

PATRIN

1931





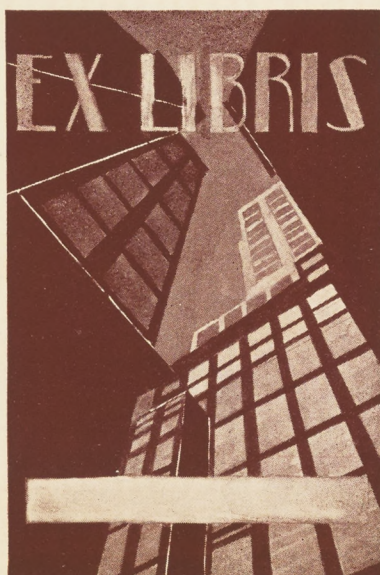


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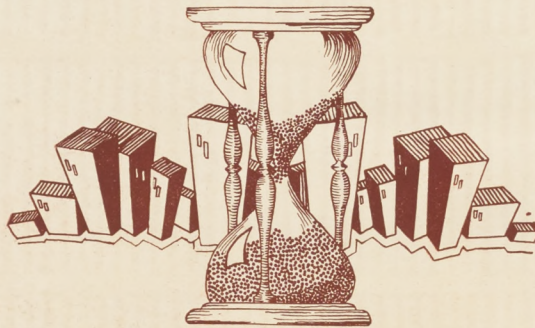












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SANTA ROSA-SEBASTOPOL  
JUNIOR COLLEGE

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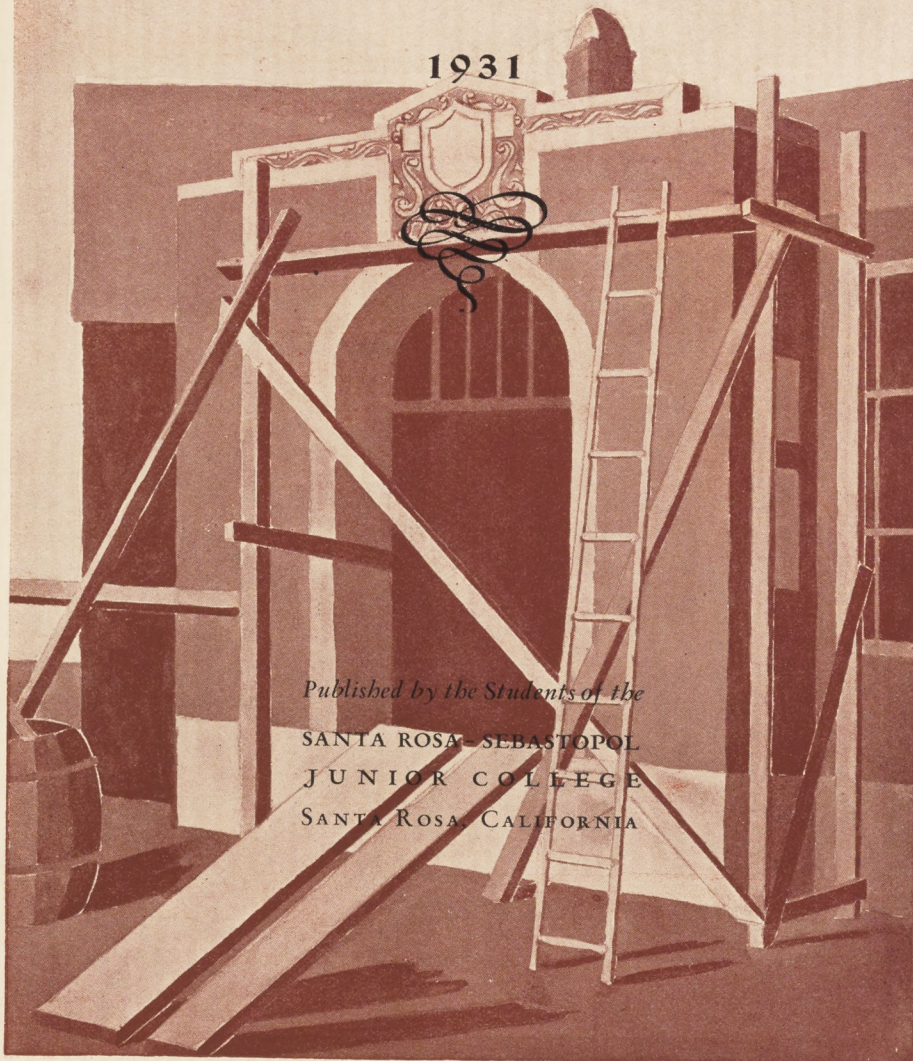
BEECHER KELLOGG - - - *Editor*

JAMES KLEISER - - - - *Manager*



# THE PATRIN

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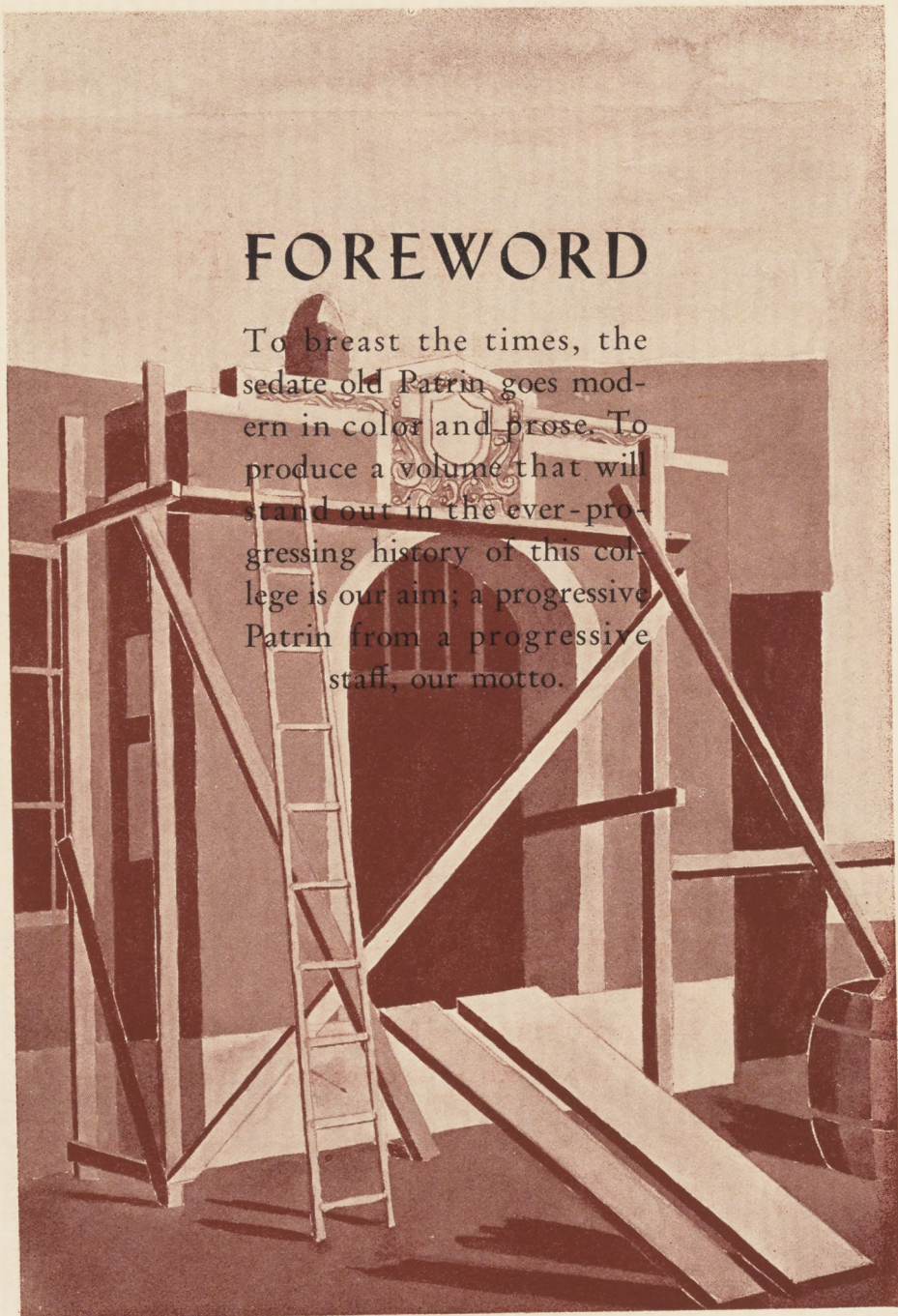


*Published by the Students of the*  
SANTA ROSA-SEBASTOPOL  
JUNIOR COLLEGE  
SANTA ROSA, CALIFORNIA



# FOREWORD

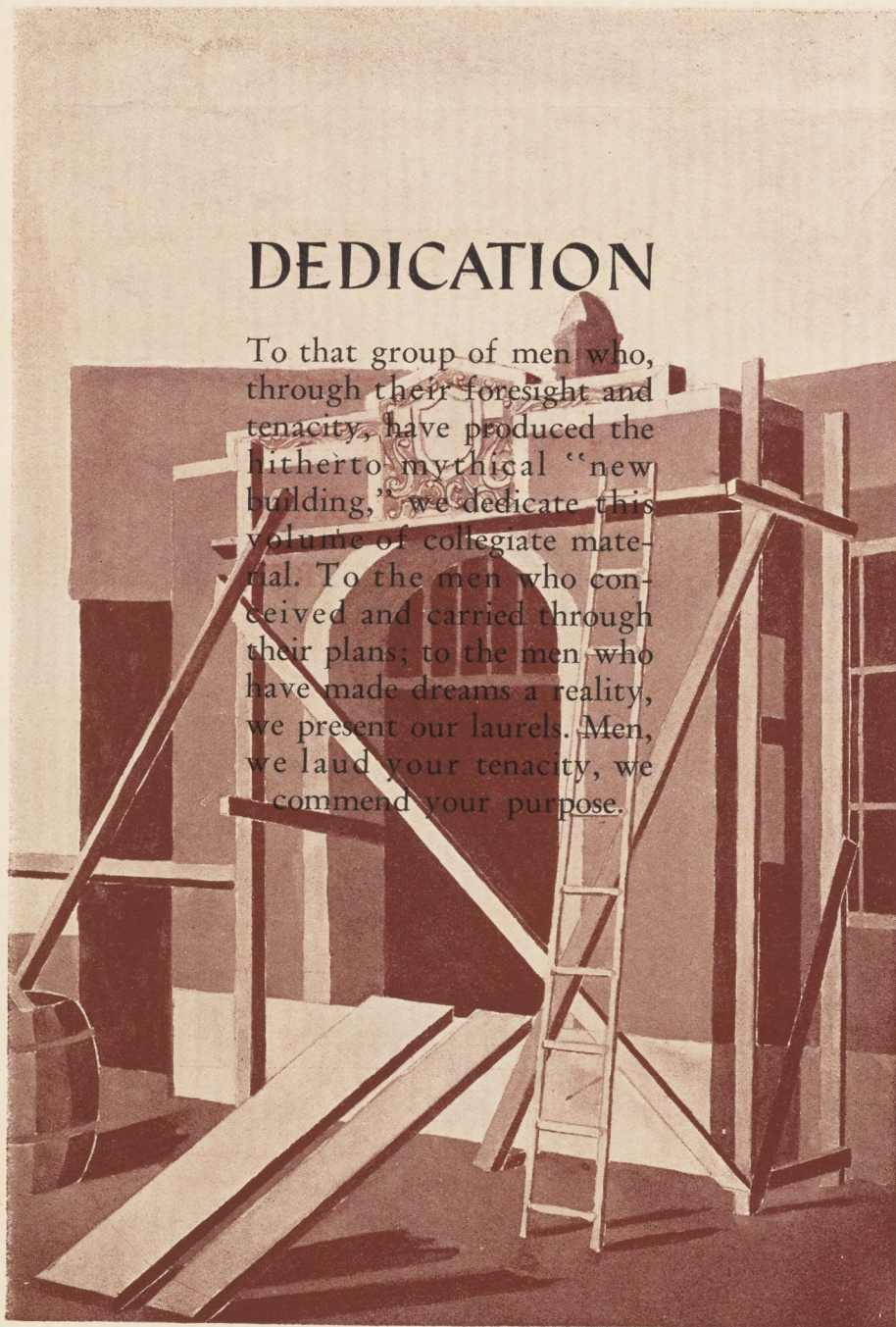
To breast the times, the sedate old Patrin goes modern in color and prose. To produce a volume that will stand out in the ever-progressing history of this college is our aim; a progressive Patrin from a progressive staff, our motto.





## DEDICATION

To that group of men who, through their foresight and tenacity, have produced the hitherto mythical "new building," we dedicate this volume of collegiate material. To the men who conceived and carried through their plans; to the men who have made dreams a reality, we present our laurels. Men, we laud your tenacity, we commend your purpose.





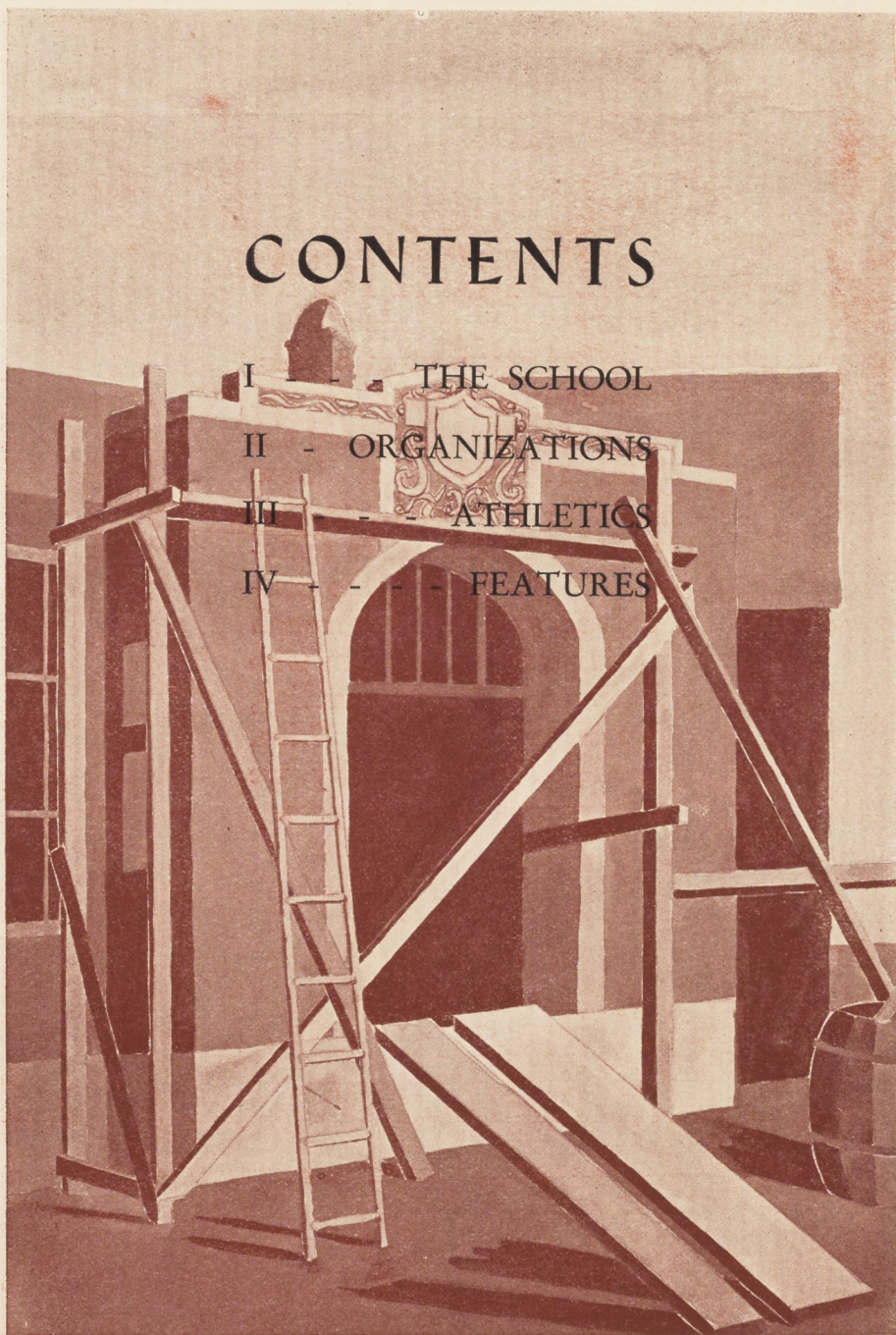
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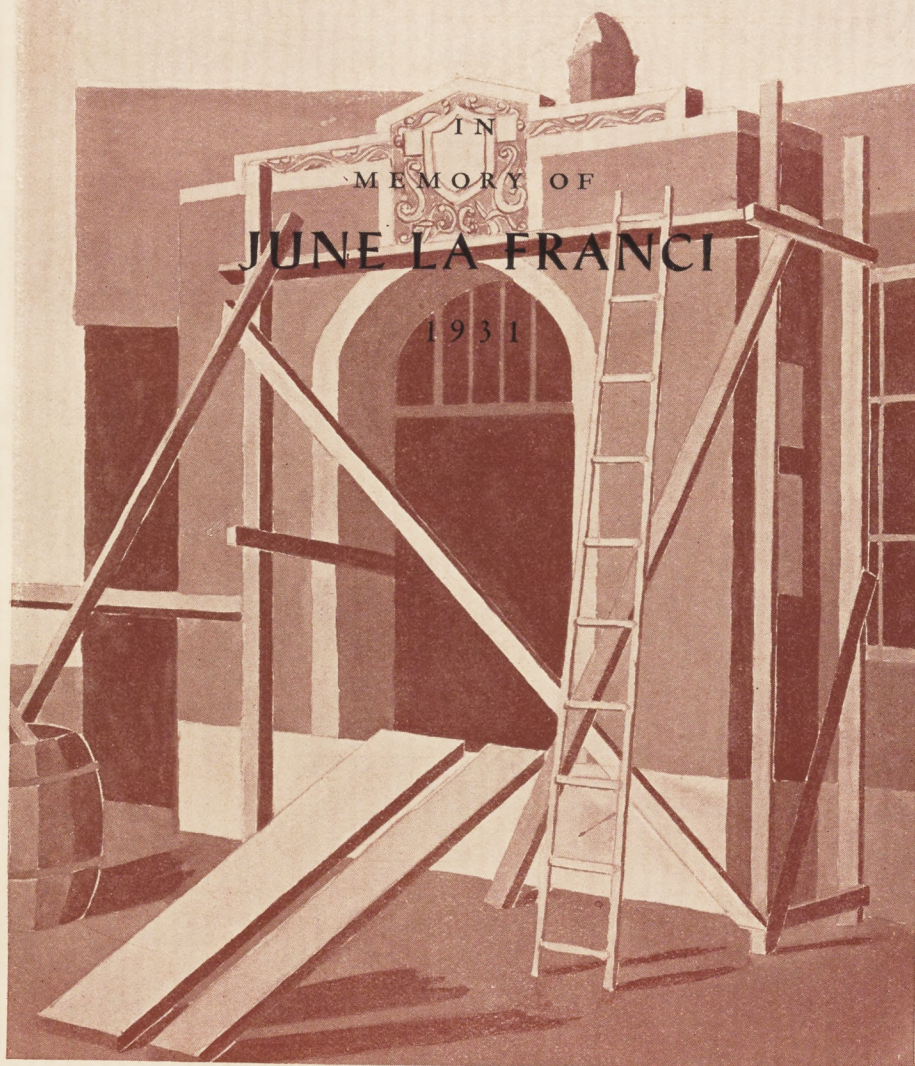
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# IN MEMORIAM









# THE SCHOOL



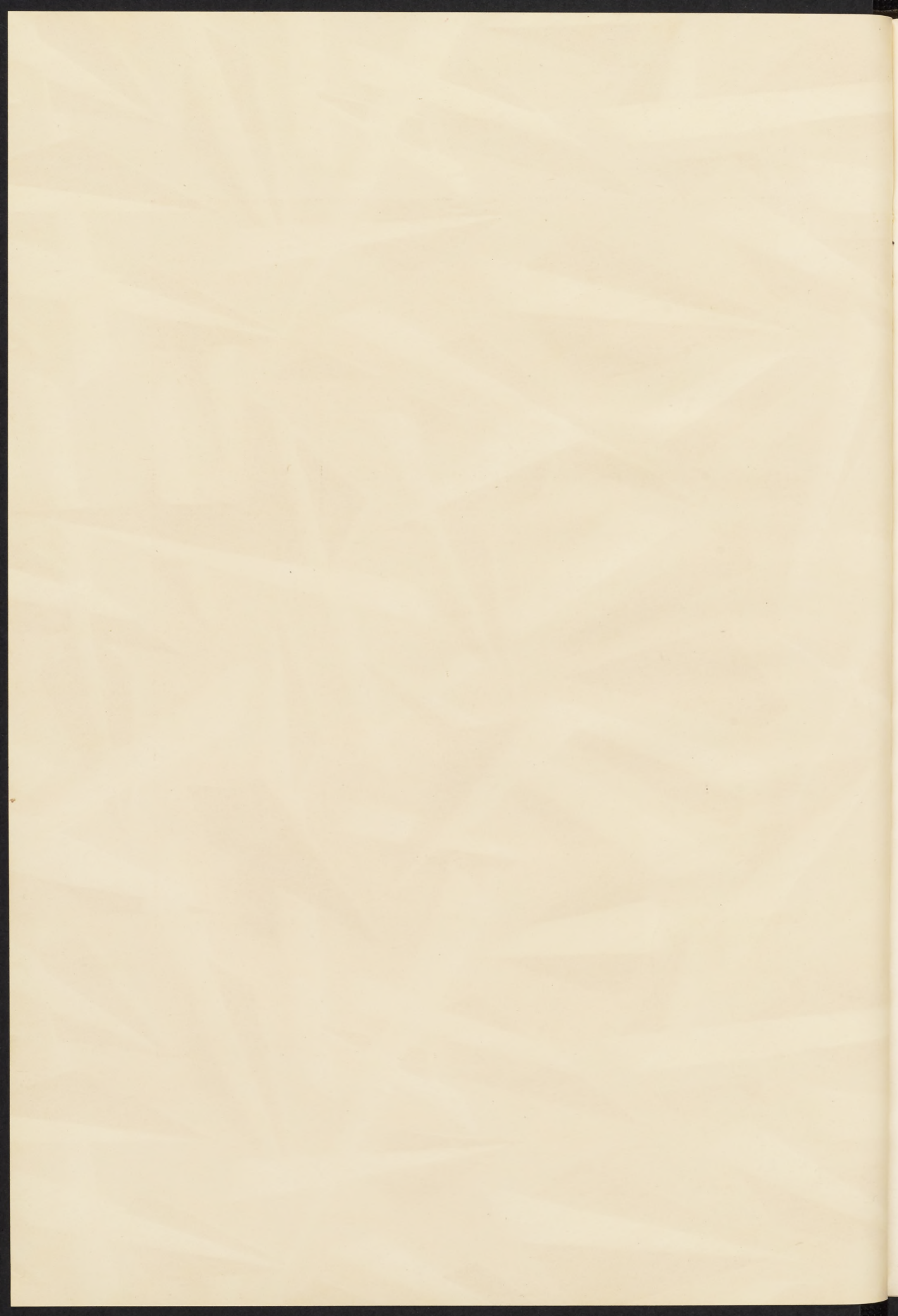


*Board of Trustees*  
*Faculty Administration*  
*Student Administration*  
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*Freshman Class*













PATRIN



W. W. SHUHAW  
*President of Board*

## Board of Trustees



J. B. BRIDGEFORD  
*Secretary of Board*

With the combined efforts of enterprising citizens of Santa Rosa and Sebastopol, college students are now able to boast one of the finest buildings in the state.

The board of trustees, elected in 1929, with W. W. Shuhaw, of Santa Rosa at the head, made educational history and progress when they planned and erected the first unit of the college plant. A new step was taken by those men who knew what to do and how to do it. They drew up the plans and carried them through. As a result, before the end of the 1931 Spring semester, students were attending classes in the first unit of the twelve building system which is now being built on the college forty-acre tract north of Santa Rosa.

Not only have these men produced the long awaited building, but they have rendered other services to the students that should not go unnoticed. They co-operated in every way to make the Weber reception a success. They assumed the responsibility of numerous debts incurred by the student body. They gave outright several hundreds of dollars to the treasury. For such acts as these the students of the Union Santa Rosa-Sebastopol Junior College join in a hearty vote of thanks to the board of trustees.

Though all being engaged in businesses of their own, the members of the board find time to meet and make plans to aid the college. For this service they receive no remuneration; expense money is, however, given to the Sebastopol men when the meetings are held in Santa Rosa.

These progressive men compose the board: W. W. Shuhaw, president; J. B. Bridgeford, Sebastopol, secretary; C. J. Tauzer, Santa Rosa; Sheridan Baker, Santa Rosa; and Gerry Bech, Sebastopol.





## Faculty Administration



### TO THE STUDENTS OF JUNIOR COLLEGE

The realization of an ideal, the progress toward the completion of a plan brings a feeling of satisfaction and pleasure, so the knowledge that next year we will be in our own building on our own campus, is indeed gratifying. The comforts and pleasures that future students will enjoy are something which students of years gone by have hoped might come and worked unselfishly to attain.

The present sophomore class form the last of the old guard. It is their fortune to pass on just too soon. And so we face the commencement of 1931 with a mingled feeling of pleasure and regret. What wonderful traditions the class of 1931 could have established about the beautiful oaks and buildings! The chimes, the gym, the swimming tank, the student's union building and the athletic fields would have become your very own.

We are indeed sorry to have you go. We would, in our selfishness, prefer to keep you always. Yet we realize that you are going on to new fields; may your path be smooth, your life happy, and your accomplishments great.

Sincerely,

*Lloyd P. Bailey*

### TO THE STUDENTS OF JUNIOR COLLEGE

Will you come to visit me in my new office? If you have any problems in connection with your work, or if you have any difficulty in selecting your course, I should like to talk things over with you.

Do you know what your intelligence rating is and what it signifies? Perhaps you are unusually intelligent and do not know it.

Would you like assistance in selecting your program for your upper division work? I should like to help you do that too.

Is your work too hard for you? Perhaps I might suggest change of study habits. Do you get unduly fatigued from work that does not affect others? Let us see whether there is something to be done about it.

Do you know some other student who is worried or needs guidance of any kind? Come in and tell me. Perhaps we can work something out together. Whatever you desire, will, of course, be entirely confidential.

At any rate, know that I will be glad to see any of you at any time.

Sincerely,

*Louise E. Ordahl*







PATRIN

## Student Administration

### STUDENTS

I welcome this last opportunity to express my appreciation of the months of my association with the student body of the S. R. J. C. In perspective, the problems which at the time, loomed large and difficult to handle, now appear to have been naturally and satisfactorily solved.

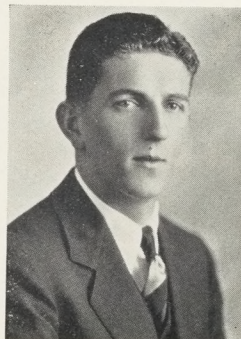
Outstanding, perhaps, in the semester's activities was the Weber invasion of Santa Rosa. The plans for their visit and their reception while they were our guests offered a fine opportunity for cooperation among the students.

This united effort made possible the three days of entertainment, which was voted a great success by all the Weber visitors, and I want, at this time, to express my gratitude to the students for their interest and their spirit of hospitality.

I regret the breaking up of pleasant associations formed during my two years here, and am only sorry that I am not able to remain for another two years. That is impossible so the best I can do is to give the class of '34 my best wishes for a successful year on the new campus.

Sincerely,

*W. Perelli Minetti*



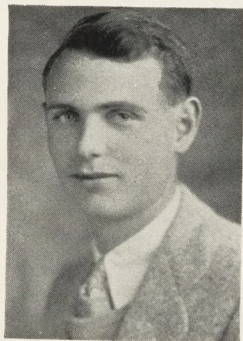
### STUDENTS

The problems and difficulties of this term have been cheerfully met by everyone, and thanks to the friendliness and cooperation of the student body it has been easy to help in overcoming them.

The move to the new campus will, I feel, make next year a crucial one in student activities. Then traditions, precedents, and tempers will be tested; then, and only then, can those features of student life which one might wish to change be easily adjusted. Clear thinking and patience can accomplish much, and they will be needed within the next twelve months. A fine group of officers has been elected for next term. It is my expectation that they will be wholeheartedly supported by a student body having the vision, the patience, and the perseverance to build into the life of the college a spirit which will eventually be a source of inspiration and pride to the entire state.

Sincerely,

*Arthur Inter*







Anne M. Anderson, *Zoology, Hygiene, Physiology, Bacteriology, Geology*; A.B., Occidental College; Graduate Work, University of California.

Floyd P. Bailey, *Physics, Orientation*; B.S., University of California; A.M., University of California.

Milo S. Baker, *Botany*; B.S., University of California; A.M., University of California.

George R. Bartlett, *Political Science, Economics, Jurisprudence*; Ph. B., University of California; A.M., University of California; LL.B., Harvard University.

George H. Bath, *Stock Judging, Agriculture, Horticulture*; B.S., in Agriculture, University of California.

Anne Louise Beck, *Geography, Astronomy, Art*; A.B., University of California; A.M., University of California; Fellow American-Scandinavian Foundation, Bergen Geophysical Institute.

Richard Blewett, *Physical Education*; A.B., University of California.

Margaret Clark, *Physical Education, Journalism, English*; A.B., Occidental College; A.M., Columbia University; Graduate Work, University of California.

Catherine L. Fields, *Public Speaking, Dramatics, Debating*; A.B., Stanford University; A.M., Stanford University.

C. H. Haentjens, *Mathematics, Mechanical Drawing*; B.S., University of California; M.S., University of California.





Genevieve G. Mott, *English; A.B., University of California; Graduate Work, University of California.*

Louise E. Ordahl, *Psychology, Director of Research; A.B., Washington University; A.M., Clark University; Ph.D., Clark University.*

Frances Parkes, *Registrar; University of California.*

Florence Rhodehamel, *German, Philosophy; A.B., University of California; A.M., University of California.*

Omar T. Sadler, *Chemistry, Geology; A.B., University of Wisconsin; A.M., University of Chicago; Graduate Work University of Southern California.*

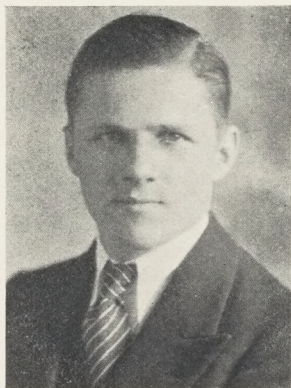
Rowene Thompson, *French, Spanish, Chorus; A. B., University of Nevada; A. M., University of California; Graduate Work New England Conservatory, Boston.*

J. V. Walter, *Band, Orchestra, Harmony; A.B., University of California.*

Jean M. Whitney, *Modern History, American Institutions, Latin; A.B., University of California.*

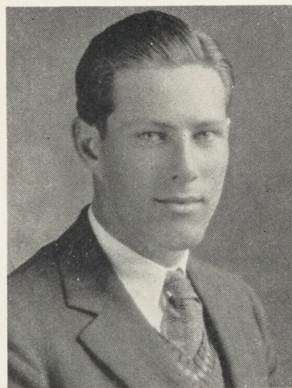
J. E. Wilcox, *Physics, Engineering, Civil, Mechanical, Electrical; B. S., Washington State College; M.S., University of California.*





JACK COOPER

## Sophomore Class



GEORGE SCHNEIDER

At the start of their last year in the Santa Rosa Junior College, the Sophomore students elected the following officers to head the class of 1933. The election was close for all the positions.

JACK COOPER	- - - - -	<i>President</i>
HUGH ROBERTS	- - - - -	<i>Vice-President</i>
BEATRICE PROSCHOLD	- - - - -	<i>Secretary</i>
JESSIE MARIE MCWILLIAMS	- - - - -	<i>Social Manager</i>
NORMA FULLER	- - -	<i>Representative to Executive Council</i>
LAWRENCE MCGUIRE	- - -	<i>Representative to Executive Council</i>

During the year the Sophomores took an active part in all the activities, many of the presidencies being held by the second year students. On October 4 the upperclassmen were hosts at the annual Freshman Reception given in the Elk's Temple. The event successfully welcomed the newcomers to college.

At the Freshman-Sophomore Brawl the lowerclassmen were winners by a scant two points, defeating their rivals by coming from behind in the final minutes of competition to take the day.

The officers who had charge of affairs for the final semester in college were:

GEORGE SCHNEIDER	- - - - -	<i>President</i>
BETTY MCDANIEL	- - - - -	<i>Vice-President</i>
HELEN CARTER..	- - - - -	<i>Secretary</i>
JOSEPHINE BROWN	- - - - -	<i>Social Manager</i>
EDITH GRIDER	- - -	<i>Representative to Executive Council</i>
VERNON OWENS	- - -	<i>Representative to Executive Council</i>

During the spring term the annual inter-class basketball game was held in which the Sophomore men emerged triumphant while the women did not fare so well, losing by a close margin.

The closing social function of the class was the Dillon's Beach Party. The annual affair was well attended and put a happy ending on the careers of the graduating students.





PATRIN



## 1931 Sophomores

RALPH ANDERSON  
*Sonoma*

DOROTHY BENJAMIN  
*Healdsburg*

EDITH ARMFIELD  
*Santa Rosa*

ALICE BILLINGS  
*Santa Rosa*

ALYCE AYER  
*Analy*

ROBERT BILLINGS  
*Santa Rosa*

ESTLE BEARD  
*Ukiah*

ELEANOR ARMSTRONG  
*Analy*





## 1931 Sophomores

DOROTHY BOWIE  
*Petaluma*

JOSEPHINE BROWN  
*Analy*

AUBREY BRANDON  
*Santa Rosa*

FRANK BRUSH  
*Berkeley*

LOIS BREWER  
*Santa Rosa*

GEORGIE BURGESS  
*Oakland*

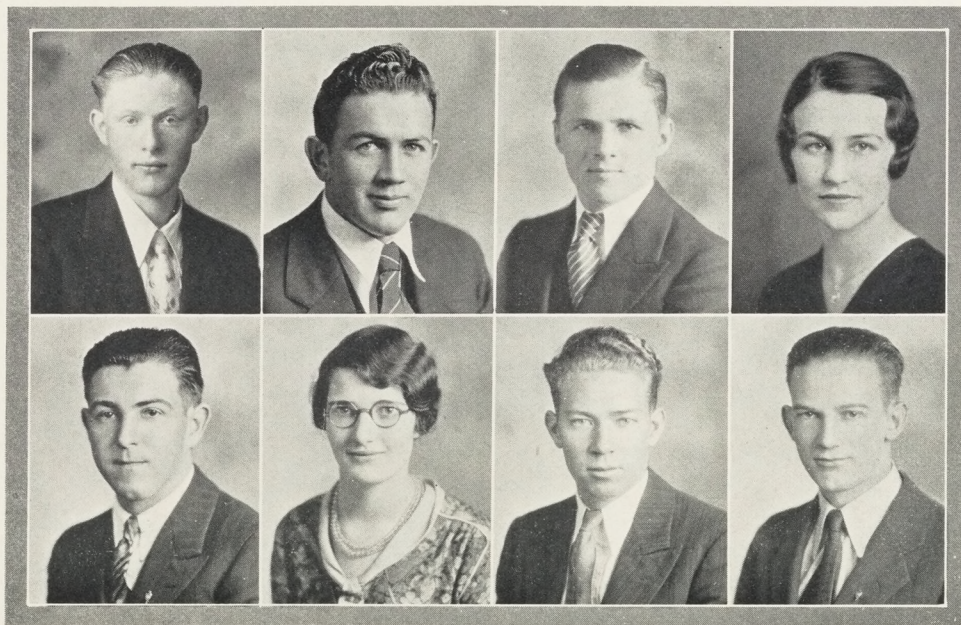
SIDNEY BRONSTEIN  
*Petaluma*

HELEN CARTER  
*Santa Rosa*





PATRIN



## 1931 Sophomores

CURTISS CLARK  
*Healdsburg*

VERNON DAHLQUIST  
*Sonoma*

ANDREW COON  
*Guerneville*

LEOLA DODGE  
*Santa Rosa*

JACK COOPER  
*San Francisco*

DONALD DOWD  
*Analy*

RAY COX  
*Santa Rosa*

JOHN ELLIOTT  
*Pennngrove*





## 1931 Sophomores

FRANK ELLIGI  
*Cloverdale*

JASPER GARDNER  
*Santa Rosa*

ARTHUR FOSTER  
*Cloverdale*

EDITH GRIDER  
*Guerneville*

NORMA FULLER  
*Minneapolis, Minn.*

EDNA GASS  
*Santa Rosa*

EVA FURBER  
*Santa Rosa*

HELEN HANNAN  
*Healdsburg*





PATRIN



## 1931 Sophomores

MARGARET HARRINGTON  
*Santa Rosa*

BEECHER KELLOGG  
*Santa Rosa*

ALICE HEALD  
*Merrill, Wis.*

JAMES KLEISER  
*Cloverdale*

EVA IMES  
*Analy*

ANN LA MONTAGNE  
*San Jose*

LLOYD JENSEN  
*Santa Rosa*

VELMA LEDFORD  
*Cloverdale*





## 1931 Sophomores

JAMES LUCE  
*Berkeley*

ELIZABETH MCDANIEL  
*Santa Rosa*

DOROTHY MAHONEY  
*Penn Grove*

LAWRENCE MCGUIRE  
*Santa Rosa*

ETHEL MANN  
*Upper Lake*

JESSIE MARIE MCWILLIAMS  
*Santa Rosa*

GEORGE MARTEL  
*Santa Rosa*

EDWARD MECCHI  
*Santa Rosa*





PATRIN



## 1931 Sophomores

ELAYNE MILLER

*Analy*

LILLIE OLSEN

*Cotati*

MARGUERITE MILLER

*Analy*

HOWARD PARCEL

*Vancouver, Wash.*

EDWARD NORTON

*Healdsburg*

WILLIAM PERELLI MINETTI

*Delano*

MELBA OLSEN

*Petaluma*

BEATRICE PROSCHOLD

*Geyserville*





## 1931 Sophomores

CHARLOTTE REAGER  
*Windsor*

WILMA RUTHERFORD  
*Santa Rosa*

CARROLL REINERS  
*Healdsburg*

VIRGINIA SCHEIDECKER  
*Analy*

EARL ROBERTS  
*Penngrove*

GEORGE SCHNEIDER  
*Petaluma*

JEANNE ROBERTSON  
*Bodega Bay*

MAURICE RUBY  
*Petaluma*

EDWIN SINGMASTER  
*Analy*





PATRIN



## 1931 Sophomores

MARGARET SOBRANES  
*Petaluma*

RUTH SOHLER  
*Healdsburg*

WARREN THORNBERRY  
*Santa Rosa*

HAROLD TRAVIS  
*Healdsburg*

GREGG TURNER  
*Lakeport*

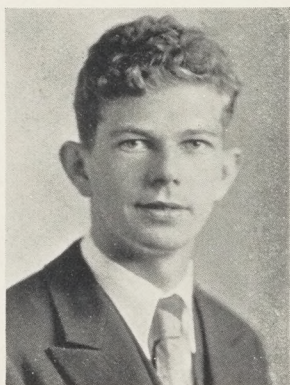
EVA WILKIN  
*Philo*

DOROTHY WINCKLER  
*Santa Rosa*

WANDA WRIGHT  
*Lakeport*

HOMER YOUNG  
*Santa Rosa*





KENNETH MCARDLE

## FRESHMAN CLASS

The class which entered Junior College in fall of 1930 is by far the largest since the college was founded in 1918. Many of the group have played an active part in college activities. Among these are: Doris Drury, editor-in-chief of the Oak Leaf and assistant editor of the Patrin; Sam Levin, sports editor of the Oak Leaf; Frank Finn, assistant editor of the Patrin and also active in college dramatic circles; Jacqueline Mitchell, vice-president of the W. A. A.; Ralph Enzler, football star, and many others in various divisions of college activities. The freshmen also did their part in upholding the scholastic reputation of the college. First year students constitute the majority of the honor society membership.

Officers for the fall term were: Kenneth McArdle, president; Arthur Parent, vice-president; Dorothy Rudisill, secretary; Rosamond Temple, girls' representative to executive council; Louis Grandi, men's representative to executive council. In the spring Kenneth McArdle was again at the head with Robert King, Jacqueline Mitchell, Madeline Blackwell, and Herold Mahoney as his aides.

The Freshmen showed their ability to entertain when early in the year they returned the hospitality of the Sophomores with the Freshman Return Dance. Later in the term they were hosts of honor at the cord hop following the annual brawl in which they emerged winners. As a final social event of the school year, the Freshman class staged the annual Sophomore Farewell as a closing courtesy to the upper-classmen.

The Freshman class has shown its willingness to co-operate in many ways during the year. At the Weber reception it assumed many of the responsibilities and carried them out in fitting style.





# ORGANIZATIONS





*Scholarship*

*Executive Councils*

*A. W. S.*

*Booster Club*

*Patrin Staff*

*Debating*

*Dramatics*

*Vitae Lampada*

*Oak Leaf*

*Glee Clubs*

*Operetta*

*Band and Orchestra*

*Society*

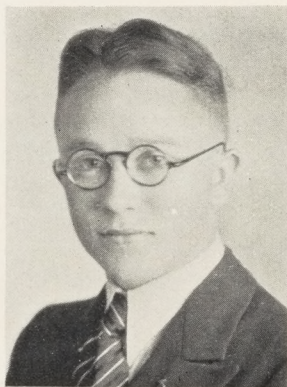












JACK BATES

## Scholarship Society



HOWARD PARCEL

The fall semester of 1930 found more members in the Scholarship Society than any previous term, when 51 members were announced by the office as eligible. In a noon luncheon meeting the organization made plans for a card party and transacted various business. With Jack Bates, president, Ralph Anderson, vice-president, and Elayne Miller, secretary, at their lead, the honor scholars held a very successful party at Wohela lodge.

Under the leadership of Howard Parcel, president, Dorothy Benjamin, secretary, and Helen Hannan, vice-president, the Scholarship Society and its 33 members for the spring 1931 term, met at a card party and discussed a newly proposed constitution. No action was taken on the idea, however, and the decision was reached to hold a picnic for the group. At the Grace Griffith Allison ranch the scholars assembled in their final meeting.

A credit to the organization is the fact that in the graduating class of 1930, 15 were graduated with honors and nine with high honors. Miss Beck, Miss Rhodhamel and Mr. Bartlett are faculty advisers for the society.







## Fall Executive Council 1930

By far the most outstanding event of the fall semester was the reception of the Weber football team and rooters. Entertaining more than seventy-five men and women from Ogden, Utah, the Santa Rosa Junior College established a name for itself by its cordiality and also added further glory to the college by winning the second annual football game between the two institutions.

Scholastically as well as athletically, the college stood out, for this semester saw more members enrolled in the scholarship society than ever before.

During this quarter the annual Brawl was held between the sophomores and the freshmen, with the latter winning by a two-point margin. The afternoon was devoted to athletic encounters which was followed by a bonfire and supper. A short program was presented and the students then danced the remainder of the evening at the Monroe School house.

Under the direction of Miss Catherine Fields, the dramatics department presented a fine production by the name of "The Queen's Husband." This attempt seemed to foster a movement in the college as other skits and plays followed this.

The council proved its efficiency when it halted a student uprising concerning the government. As soon as the matter became publicly known the council called the leaders before the assembly and thrashed the matter out in a convincing manner.

The social events of the semester carried through in a fitting style that brought praise to the social manager and credit to the college. Interesting assembly programs punctuated by cord hops and informal dances entertained the students during the fall semester.







## Spring Executive Council 1931

Taking the reins of student government with the treasury at a low level, Arthur Foster was faced with the task of carrying on student affairs with little money. However, with the aid of the board of trustees, who paid some of the student body's bills, the semester was completed with few of the usual events omitted. Cord hops and similar functions were conducted, but a small admission was charged.

Three representatives were sent to attend the annual student body executive's convention in San Bernardino; members of the Oak Leaf staff also attended a state convention at San Mateo.

The Kollege Karnival, the foremost activity of the spring semester, was handled by Dot Bowie, appointed by the executive council. Though the proceeds were less than last year, the 1931 carnival was presented in an efficient manner and was a credible performance for any college.

The council, acting on numerous reports from the treasurer, Jim Luce, voted to discontinue athletic relations for the remainder of the semester immediately following the basketball season. Intermural sports, were however, conducted by Coach Blewett.

During this semester a team of two debaters was sent on a trip to Utah where it debated a team from Ogden and several other near by colleges. The team won a large majority of the contests; popular vote of the audience was called into play once to decide the winner. Most of the debates, however, were non-decisional affairs so our representatives were forced to rely on the comments of the audience for victories. The two students who made the trip to Utah were Lloyd Vallandigham and Jack Bates. Both are well known in local debate circles.

The inter-class basketball games for the women and men and Old Clothes Day, were other events of this semester.







## Associated Women Students

With the spring term of 1931 drawing to a close the Associated Women Students find themselves firmly established as a necessary factor in the junior college program. The function of the organization, to maintain a spirit of friendly association among the women students of the college, was well fulfilled this year in the various social affairs and get-together parties sponsored by the group.

The events directed by the girls this semester included a Welcome Supper for the freshman members in September, a luncheon in November, a Pajama Party and a Football Banquet in December, the annual Mother's Tea in January, and a May Party. In March a delegation of four girls attended the third annual conference

of the A. W. S. officers in Sacramento. A series of interesting meetings, in which the freshman and sophomore members alternated in arranging the programs, completed the calendar.

While the activities of the year were as usual in the hands of two administrations, neither one can be said to surpass the other in carrying out a successful program. The association during the fall semester was headed by Betty McDaniel, who was assisted by Dorothy Benjamin, vice-president; Ann La Montagne, secretary; and Elayne Miller, courtesy chairman. Ann La Montagne occupied the chair in the spring term while Helen Carter acted as vice-president; Irene Vuori as secretary, and Dorothy Mahoney courtesy chairman.



BETTY  
McDANIEL



ANN  
LA MONTAGNE







## Booster Club

Activities and accomplishments of the Booster Club, the "Live Wire" group of the Santa Rosa-Sebastopol Junior College, have greatly increased in the past year.

With the opening of the fall semester a new constitution was presented to and accepted by the Boosters. The constitution abolished the office of vice-president and specified that a representative to the executive council be appointed. Another important provision was that the absence of any member for three consecutive meetings automatically dropped him from the roll.

The purpose of the organization is to improve existing conditions and sponsor activities of the college. Perhaps the most valuable work done by the group was the successful management of the Weber game and the reception given the visitors. Other events handled by the club were: Freshman and Sophomore Brawl, cord hops, entertainment at the Kollege Karnival, and the River Picnic. In addition to these extensive plans of advertising were carried on in various high schools in connection with the college operetta and the college as a whole.

Officers for the two terms were: Fall—Beecher Kellogg, president; Margaret Harrington, secretary; Jack Bates, representative to the executive council. Spring—Beatrice Proschold, president; Edith Grider, secretary.

Thirteen members compose the organization during the fall term but at the end of this time thirteen freshmen are elected.



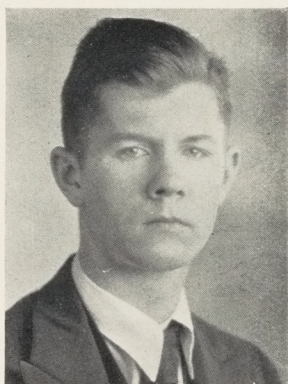
BEECHER  
KELLOGG



BEATRICE  
PROSCHOLD

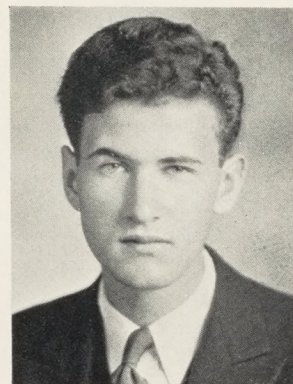






BEECHER KELLOGG  
*Editor 1931 Patrin*

## The Patrin Staff



JIM KLEISER  
*Manager 1931 Patrin*

Attempting something new in the history of Santa Rosa-Sebastopol Junior College year books, we produce a volume modern in character and color. With Progress as the theme, our aim is to leave behind a patrin that will be distinctive even in the ever-growing history of this institution.

A new building nearing completion, we feel it only fitting that a goodly portion of the book be devoted to this latest sign of progress. As a final tribute, a section portraying the progress and movements of the college has been inserted in the closing book. Starting with the old high school building on Humboldt Street, which burned in a spectacular night fire, the housing of the college is followed through warehouse and church and finally to the new campus, facing on the Redwood Highway. Always moving forward.

And we, like our college, are ever-advancing, so we offer for your approval a Patrin new in theme and progressive in spirit.

BEECHER KELLOGG	- - - - -	<i>Editor</i>
JIM KLEISER	- - - - -	<i>Business Manager</i>
NORMA FULLER	- - - - -	<i>Associate Editor</i>
DORIS DRURY	- - - - -	<i>Assistant Editor</i>
FRANK FINN	- - - - -	<i>Assistant Editor</i>
BEATRICE PROSCHOLD	- - - - -	<i>Literary Editor</i>
LAWRENCE MCGUIRE	- - - - -	<i>Feature Editor</i>
MARGARET HARRINGTON	- - - - -	<i>Organization Editor</i>
DOROTHY BENJAMIN	- - - - -	<i>Art Editor</i>
MAX BRIDGEFORD	- - - - -	<i>Photo Editor</i>
JACK COOPER	- - - - -	<i>Athletic Editor</i>
ANN LA MONTAGNE	- - - - -	<i>Society Editor</i>
GENEVIEVE G. MOTT	- - - - -	<i>Faculty Advisor</i>

A progressive staff for a progressive year book—Progress.





PATRIN







## Debating

With the debating squad, going out of the state to win laurels for the college, Santa Rosa-Sebastopol Junior College has made itself known in another line of endeavor. During the first semester of the 1930-31 series, Santa Rosa came out in second position after making a fine showing both in California and Utah.

Debating on the question, Resolved, That the Philippine Islands should have complete independence within five years, the Santa Rosa team of Miller Donovan and Robert Stockstad defeated Sacramento by a 2-1 decision. Their teammates, however, did not fair as well when they met San Mateo on the same question. Vernon Dahlquist and Gene Saylor lost their debate, 2-1, in favor of San Mateo.

In a return debate, a new team of Donovan and Saylor again defeated Sacramento 2-1, while San Mateo still proved to be the stumbling block; Lloyd Vollandigham and Dahlquist lost 2-1. This time the question was, Resolved, That in case of war, wealth as well as manpower should be conscripted.

The second semester found the same men defending the colors of the college with the exception of Donovan who was forced to leave college on account of sickness.

The first debate found Jack Bates and Vollandigham debating Modesto on the question, Resolved, That the United States should recognize the Soviet Russia immediately, to come out with flying colors with a 2-1 victory in hand. The second debate scheduled with San Mateo, was forfeited by the latter.

The final debates proved complete routs, Bates and Stockstad defeated San Mateo, 3-0. Bates and Saylor, however, lost to Modesto, 3-0. Resolved, A policy of free trade be adopted by all nations.







## Dramatics Department

Operating in two sections, beginning and advanced, the junior college drama department was one of the outstanding fields of activity through the past year. During the two semesters, three comedies of three acts each were presented, as well as a one-act farce and three short skits.

The first play of the season, "The Queen's Husband," presented in December, was produced under the handicap of a shortage of men enrolled in the course.

The women of the elementary section, only two of whom found places in "The Queen's Husband," were, however, all given opportunities on the stage in the presentation as an assembly program of "Dolls," a one-act Christmas fantasy in which only women were cast. Miss Mariam Hotle assisted Miss Fields, instructor, as student coach.

Early in the spring a short comedy skit entitled "Long Distance" was prepared by members of the drama classes and was presented as an assembly program on January 9. A slightly altered cast offered the same farce as entertainment for a local fraternity organization.

During the following months two large projects, "Miss Lulu Bett," a three-act realistic play, and "Loose Ankles," a three-act comedy, headed the bill. Two short skits were prepared under student direction and were presented at assemblies and for entertainment at local club meetings. One of these, "Suppressed Desire," was coached by Miss Mariam Hotle. Elayne Miller directed the other sketch, "Thursday Night," the cast of which was composed of Marguerite Quigley, Alice Louise Billings, Margaret Harrington, and John Gutermute.



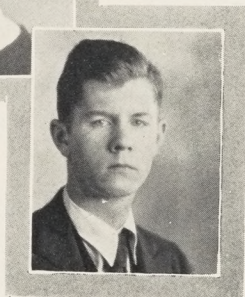




## Vitae Lampada



ARTHUR  
FOSTER



BEECHER  
KELLOGG

The literary aspirants again grouped together this semester in the organization named Vitae Lampada. A representative group of students, actively interested in literature and contemporary authors have formed the roster of the club and have met regularly to discuss the foremost authors of the day and present original manuscripts.

Officers for the fall semester were President, Arthur Foster; Vice-president, Beecher Kellogg; Secretary-Treasurer, Beatrice Proschold.

Meetings were held on alternate Monday evenings in the homes of the members where literary and social activities were mixed with some degree of success. The fall term was concluded by a dinner

given by Miss Genevieve Mott at which time the election for the ensuing quarter was held. At this time the officers elected were: President, Beecher Kellogg; Vice-president, Aubrey Brandon; Secretary-Treasurer, Beatrice Proschold. Miss Jean Whitney was voted by the club an honorary member at this meeting.

Early in the spring term, members submitted material to First the Blade, a competitive booklet of original work, but at the time of going to press no word had been received in connection with the entrees.

Members of the organization included: Elizabeth Bixby, Jack Cooper, Lawrence McGuire, Dorothy Wolfe, Margaret Harrington, Ruth Sohler, Earl Roberts, Gene Saylor, and Ed Norton.







## Oak Leaf

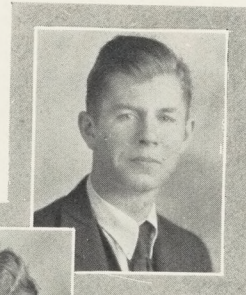
Edited by students who have no connection to the journalism classes, the Oak Leaf has taken a new step forward this year under the editorship of Doris Drury and Beecher Kellogg. Though the editorial board was made up of unattached students, the reporters were chosen from the advanced class of journalism.

During the fall semester the paper, then a bi-monthly, was issued every week, thus getting the news to the students sooner. In the spring term because of a lack of funds, the paper was decreased in size though it was still issued every week. The reduction was made only with the greatest reluctance on the part of the editor and staff.

At the fall journalism convention held in Pasadena, the Oak Leaf took third place in the make-up contest while at the spring convention in San Mateo, it placed first in the sport story division and third in the editorials. It was also named permanent custodian of the records. Sam Levin wrote the sport story that won the cup for Santa Rosa.

The staffs for the two semesters were: Fall—Beecher Kellogg, Editor; Art Foster, News Editor; Norma Fuller, Women's Editor; Jack Cooper, Sport Editor; Lawrence McGuire, Feature; Betty McDaniel, Business Manager. Spring—Doris Drury, Editor; George Ward, News Editor; Jack Cooper, Feature; Irene Vuori, Business Manager.

The two business managers should be complimented as it was through their efforts that the Oak Leaf was self supporting.



BEECHER  
KELLOGG



DORIS  
DRURY







## WOMEN'S GLEE CLUB

Though not presenting programs before the assembly, the women's chorus kept pace with the men during the year in other ways. In connection with the men they sang at commencement and also took part in the operetta. Two difficult numbers were arranged for graduation exercises, these were *The Pilgrim's Chorus* and *the Perfect Prayer*, with words by James Whitcomb Riley.

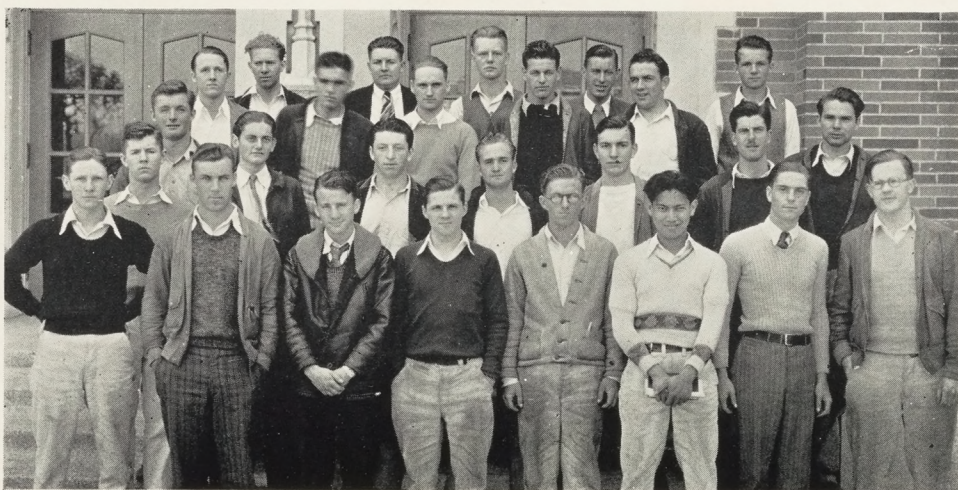
Members of the women's group also formed separate combinations as did the men and performed at local clubs and organizations. The girls' trio, composed of Marge Schuckman, Elsie Howard, and Erlene Ratcliffe, sang at the Kollege Karnival and also entertained in the fall semester at the bonfire that followed the annual Frosh-Soph Brawl. Two of these women held leads in the operetta.

Members who compose the women's chorus are: Corrine Allvenn, Elizabeth Bixby, Marie Englehardt, Edna Gass, Mariam Hotle, Dorothy Kock, Ann La Montagne, Elenore Litton, Jean Long, Roberta Marihugh, Mabel Mayhorn, Edith Mayhorn, Betty McDaniels, Ruth Penry, Katherine Prather, Marguerite Quigley, Erlene Ratcliffe, Charlotte Reager, Helen Roberts, Dorothy Rudisill, Bernice Rupp, Marjorie Schuckman, Dorothy Spurgeon, Dorothy Strong, Grace Thompson, and Elsie Howard.

Previous to the Weber reception, the women's chorus learned the Weber songs and led the singing at the assembly given in honor of the visitors from Ogden. They also led the assembly in singing our own songs in rallies and other meetings of the students.

Jeanne Thurlow and Virginia Green accompanied both the men and women's choruses and also played for the rehearsals of the operetta, *Lotta*.





## MEN'S GLEE CLUB

Under the direction of Miss Rowene Thompson, music instructor of the Santa Rosa-Sebastopol Junior College, the men of the college grouped together in a class to study vocal music during the year 1930-31.

In the fall semester the men entertained in assembly programs and a few of the men were invited to present musical selections at some of the service clubs in Santa Rosa and Sebastopol. A quartet and a double quartet was formed in the group and those who composed the two divisions were: Bill Skinner, Charles Frey, Lucien Denhart, Edwin Burmester, Leonard Murphy, Harold Travis, Arthur Parent, Hugh Roberts, George Winters, Gene Saylor, Max Bridgeford, Vernon Owens, Percy Miller, and Kenton Leeg. Four members of the glee club organized into a quartet called the Racketeers. The members of this group were: Ed Burmester, Bill Seaholm, Charles Frey, and Vernon Owens.

In the spring semester the glee club again met together and in connection with the women's organization produced the annual operetta, Lotta, that was presented in the high school auditorium on the night of May 6. The choruses were accompanied by the college orchestra with Miss Thompson as conductor.

Music for graduation was handled by the glee club in an efficient manner.

During the term individual members gave programs at various service clubs and also in assemblies. They also entertained at the Kollege Karnival.





## Operetta

Under the direction of Miss Rowene Thompson, the members of the combined glee clubs produced the musical comedy, *Lotta*, on May 6 before one of the most enthusiastic crowds to fill the high school auditorium.

The plot was laid in a gold mining camp called Pancake, in the days of forty-nine. The quaint costumes of the women added the delicate touch needed to offset the roughness and lack of polish as shown by the rough and tumble group of miners. In the leads, Gene Saylor, as Joe Butler, a lazy gold digger, and Erlene Ratcliffe, as Lotta Smithers, produced an enviable record in college dramatic and musical circles.

The company opens with the greeting of the Forest Theatrical Company by the miners and then switches swiftly into the routine life of forty-nine in preparation of the evening performance of the stock show. Aurelius McGaffey, the low comedy man of the troupe, played by Leiton Elder, drew many laughs with his wit and humorous actions. The plot begins to thicken when the Mysterious Stranger enters in the person of Kenton Leeg and the rumor goes around that the mine of Miss Patty Mayhew, Eleanor Litton, is being stolen. Following a solo by Gene Saylor the miners gave a humorous dance that gained much applause from the audience. The dance was of an intricate nature and the men received many compliments on their ability.

The first act closes with the arrival of the stage from Bangor which carries Lotta to the town of her rejected suitor, Joe Butler. Joe discovers Lotta to the amazement of the entire company and the scene ends with a semi-reconciliation of Lotta and Joe.

A performance prior to the initial presentation of the theatrical company starts the second act with a medley of '49 airs. Aubrey Brandon as the stutterer of the





camp adds his bit of comedy dancing and the entire company joins in a happy rough and tumble dance that leaves the audience in a jolly mood. The plot progresses and Miss Mayhey is about to lose her mine when the true villian is discovered and the Mysterious Stranger offers to buy the mine for an English mining company. All ends happily with a reconciliation of Lotta and Joe and a general pairing off of the others.

The characterization of the miners and the comedy scenes that they produced struck a popular cord and were given high acclaim by the audience. The rendering of Sweet Adeline drew unusual comment as did the various dances.

The women's chorus also gave two dance numbers that were well received. In the wild flower chorus the following girls took part: Roses, Corrine Allvenn, Marguerite Quigley; Pansies, Dorothy Strong, Ann LaMontagne; Daffodils, Jeanne Long, Edna Gass; Hollyhocks, Roberta Marihugh, Marie Englehart; Baby Blue Eyes, Helen Roberts; Violet, Kathryn Prather; Azalea, Edith Mayhorn, and Poppy, Mabel Mayhorn. The Climate chorus consisted of: Sunshine, Ruth Penry, Marguerite Quigley, Charlotte Reager, Dorothy Koch; Ocean Foam, Betty McDaniel, Dorothy Strong, Ann LaMontagne, Helen Carter; Snow, Edith Mayhorn, Mabel Mayhorn, Helen Roberts, Grace Thompson; Rain, Corrine Allvenn, Kathryn Prather, Dorothy Spurgeon, Edna Gass, and Lady California, Thelma Neely.

In the second act Patty Mayhew becomes down hearted when she learns that her mine is being stolen and to cheer her up, the miners volunteer to sing a song about the Dismal Swamp. Though not sounding very cheerful, Miss Mayhew agreed so that they can all be sad together. The miners, in this song, did a bit of clever acting as the story deals with a man who lost his sweetheart and to make the atmosphere more real, the miners did a little weeping between verses. This selection brought unusual applause because of the seriousness which the men maintained throughout the number.

As a semi-climax Sue and the chorus presented a solo and then a dance entitled, Lovers Lane, an enjoyable grouping of the men and women that brought out nicely the contrast of the costumes and showed those of the women to the best advantage. A soft rythm throughout added materially to the scene.

As a finale to the operetta the Mysterious Stranger made known the real villian and then sang a catchy number called, It Didn't Pan Out, referring to the plan of the thief who had planned to steal the Mayhew mine. Lotta and Joe come together as do the others of the cast and the comedy ends happily with a near tragedy averted at the last moment.

The stage setting by Percy Miller and Robert Billings was effective and added a realistic touch to the production, while the wardrobe, in the hands of Corrine Alvenn, added materially to the success of the comedy.





## Band

Under the direction of Josef Walter, instrumental instructor of the Santa Rosa-Sebastopol Junior College, the college band played at several assemblies and rallies throughout the year. At the time of the Weber reception it played, as it also did when advertising the Karnival. It also helped to advertise the annual operetta, Lotta. Members of the band were:

RALPH AHL	- - - - -	<i>Trombone</i>
HAROLD TRAVIS	- - - - -	<i>French Horn</i>
LEITON ELDER	- - - - -	<i>French Horn</i>
EDWIN BURMESTER	- - - - -	<i>Bass Horn</i>
DICK NORTHROPP	- - - - -	<i>Alto Horn</i>
PAULINE VINCENT	- - - - -	<i>Alto Horn</i>
JO FREIDMAN	- - - - -	<i>Alto Horn</i>
PAUL KEIL	- - - - -	<i>Clarinet</i>
NELSON BONAR	- - - - -	<i>Clarinet</i>
ELSIE HOWARD	- - - - -	<i>Clarinet</i>
EDITH ARMFIELD	- - - - -	<i>Trumpet</i>
LAWRENCE DUERSON	- - - - -	<i>Trumpet</i>
ARNOLD RUNO	- - - - -	<i>Trumpet</i>
DEAN BEAN	- - - - -	<i>Drums</i>





## ORCHESTRA

Taking an active part in college activities, the orchestra under the direction of Josef Walters completed a successful year when it played at the commencement exercises in connection with the two choruses.

Throughout the year the musicians played for many of the college dramatic productions given in the high school auditorium. They supplied the music between acts and for the overtures. They also provided the incidental music called for by the play itself. Dolls, Miss Lulu Bett, The Queen's Husband, and Loose Ankles were among the productions that were added to by the music of the orchestra.

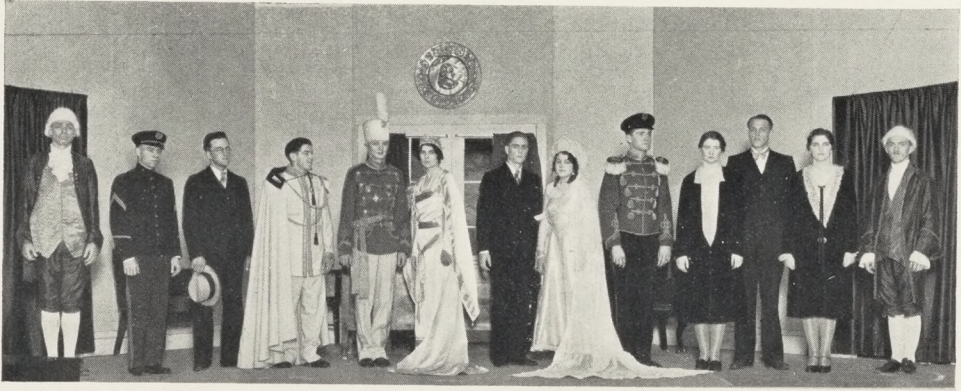
Music for the annual operetta was furnished by the orchestra and from all comment received from the audience it was of a highly professional nature and a credit to any college group.

One of the members of the group, Jean Grey, reached the finals in a state wide piano contest. At the time of going to press, no word had been received as to her final rating, however.

This is the last orchestra to represent the Santa Rosa-Sebastopol Union Junior College under the guidance of Josef Walter as a new instructor of music is being added to the faculty when college begins in the fall.

Several members of the orchestra have played individually for college functions, such as assemblies and meetings of the Associated Women Students and parties of the W. A. A.



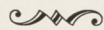


## "The Queen's Husband"

Variety was the keynote of the year's drama productions, each of the four plays presented having a distinctive background and setting. Credit for the general success of the season is due largely to Miss Catherine Fields, director.

The first histrionic undertaking of the year was "The Queen's Husband," a three-act modern satire staged on December 4, 1930. The setting for the story was the palace of a fictitious modern king whose meek docility made sharp contrast to the dominance of his wife, who suggested the most unpleasant aspect of the modern middle-aged spouse.

Major characters were: King Eric, Hossein Tomlinson; Granton, Robert Billings; General Northrup, Warren Thornberry; Queen Martha, Mary Owen; and Princess Anne, Elayne Miller; while less important roles were well handled by Aubrey Brandon, Vernon Dahlquist, Mariam Hotle, Jeanne Thurlow, Lester Peterson, Frank Finn, Edward Bradbury, Gene Saylor, and Tolbert Gardner.



## "Dolls"

Featuring its imaginative characters as human beings, "Dolls," a one-act Christmas fantasy, was presented as an assembly program on December 19, 1930.

Members of the class who took part in the play were: Mother, Mariam Hotle; maid, Doris Drury; Little Girl, Alice Billings; Genevieve, the Old Doll, Jeanne Thurlow; Fashionable Lady Doll, Elenore Litton; Marie Antoinette Doll, Erlene Ratcliffe; Harlequin Doll, Juanita Charles; Baby Doll, Norma Fuller; Peasant Doll, Margaret Harrington; Jap Doll, Marjorie Schuckman; Sailor Doll, Eva Imes; and Dancing Doll, Jeanne Long.





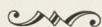
PATRIN



### "Miss Lulu Bett"

What was commonly conceded to be the outstanding dramatic event of the year was the presentation on March 25 of "Miss Lulu Bett," a three-act realistic play by Zona Gale. Of this production the remarkable perfection of the casting was the notable feature. Each role, well assigned, was equally well executed, the combined whole being a finished production of much merit.

Those who took part in this striking portrayal of modern, common-place, American family life were: Lulu Bett, Elayne Miller; Ina Deacon, Mariam Hotle; Dwight Deacon, Robert Billings; Monona Deacon, Margaret Harrington; Ninian Deacon, Gene Saylor; Mother Bett, Alice Billings; Diana Deacon, Norma Fuller, Neil Cornish, Gregg Turner; and Bobby Larkin, Frank Finn.



### "Loose Ankles"

"Loose Ankles," which was presented on May 26, was a rapidly-moving three-act comedy of no particular significance except for its jollity and continual flow of humor. The farcial plot was centered around the dilemma of a girl obliged to marry according to the dictates of her family, the ending being appropriately a happy one.

Under the assistant directorship of Robert Billings, the cast was composed of the following: Ann, Erlene Ratcliffe; Betty, Elenore Litton; Ethel, Marguerite Quigley; Jasper, Ed Singmaster; Jessica, Maxine Bellport; Harvey, Leonard Murphy; Katherine, Margaret Schuckman; Major Ainsworth, Gene Saylor; Frances, Margaret Harrington; Agnes, Norma Fuller; Andy, Harold Travis; Terry, Delphas Henderson; Linton, Robert Billings; Gil, Warren Thornberry; and S. O. S. Stotes, Jack Cooper.





## SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

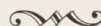
### FRESHMAN RECEPTION



BEATRICE PROSCHOLD  
*Fall Social Manager*

The first major social event of the year was a dance held on October 4 in the Elk's Hall, to welcome the Freshman class into college social life. The hall was decorated in late flowers of pastel shades and attractive programs were furnished the dancers. Serving cider instead of the usual punch was one of the novelties which made the affair one that will be remembered by all those who attended.

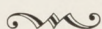
Jack Cooper, recently elected president of the Sophomore class, was in charge of the welcoming dance and was assisted by Jack Bates, Margaret Harrington, Betty McDaniel, and Beecher Kellogg.



### FROSH-SOPH BRAWL

The energy and enthusiasm of the women students succeeded in making the annual Brawl more of a social event than athletic contest. Following an afternoon of competitive sports, in which the Freshmen emerged winners by two points, the student body gathered around a bonfire and enjoyed a light supper punctuated by interesting program numbers. A skit by the faculty was the highlight of the evening's entertainment although the women's trio was likewise well received.

A cord hop was held after the bonfire-supper at the Monroe Club House where the winners of the field events were awarded a pennant. The Booster Club had charge of the activities during the day and also sponsored the dance in the evening.



### FRESHMAN RETURN

On November 15, the Saturday Afternoon Club House was the scene of the annual Freshman Return Dance, sponsored each year by the Freshman class of the college. Greenery and vines mixed with gay colored leaves of autumnal shades constituted the decorations for the affair. Kenneth McArdle, frosh president, arranged the party.

Festive and gay was the annual return dance of the Freshman Class.







## SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

### A. W. S. LUNCHEON

The first social event of the Associated Women Students was a luncheon held November 6 at the Odd Fellow's Hall with the Thanksgiving motif, reflected in the features of the decorations. Betty McDaniel, president of the organization, was assisted by Mariam Hotle, Norma Fuller, Mary Owens, and Ann La Montagne.



MARIAM HOTLE  
*Spring Social Manager*

### W. A. A. HALLOWE'EN PARTY

On October 24 the Women's Athletic Association entertained at a masquerade Halloween party held in the Episcopal Parish House. The characteristic pumpkins and orange and black draperies depicting the seasonal spirit were used in the decorations. Prizes were awarded to the most unique and original costumes. Jessie Marie McWilliams, general chairman, with the following assistants made the affair an enjoyable one: Norma Fuller, Beatrice Proschold, and Jacqueline Mitchell.

### FOOTBALL BANQUET

Following the intersectional football game, December 6, between Weber College of Utah, and the Santa Rosa Junior College, a banquet was held in the high school cafeteria to honor the football squad and other visitors. George Schneider presided as toastmaster of the dinner.

Musical numbers and speeches by various members of the teams provided the entertainment for the banquet. The red and blue of Santa Rosa and the purple and white of Weber predominated in the color scheme which was also carried out in the place cards and favors, using the football for their motif. This event was in charge of the Associated Women Students with Dot Bowie as general chairman. An informal dance in the high school gymnasium followed the banquet.

### A. W. S. CHRISTMAS PARTY

The Episcopal Parish House was the scene of the annual Christmas Pajama party on December 18. Decorations of the season were used. Games, dancing, stunts, and contests constituted the entertainment for the evening. Norma Fuller, general chairman,





## SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

### KOLLEGE KARNIVAL



DOT BOWIE  
*Karnival Manager*

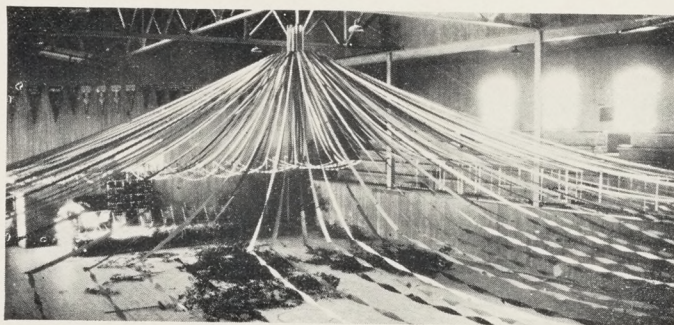
Featuring "Brick" Morse's Collegians in connection with the collegiate theme, chosen for this year, the Kollege Karnival continued the long line of successes in this event when it was presented April 11 before an enthusiastic crowd. Credit for the affair is due Dot Bowie, who handled the arrangements and directed the actual construction work. Miss Bowie enlisted the aid of the Booster Club and the A. W. S. as well as individual members of the student body to carry out her plans.

To begin the evening's entertainment, a two and a half hour program was produced in the high school auditorium which consisted of acts of local talent and finished with Morse's Collegians. College songs, novelty numbers, monologues, and tap dances made up the program of the Collegians.

The halls of the high school were decorated with festoons of crepe paper in gay shades and lined on either side with booths selling candy, hot dogs, ice cream, flowers, cakes, and favors. The collegiate theme was used in the construction of the booths as well as in the decoration of the other events. Such forms as the Campanile of California and the Wigwam of Stanford drew unusual comment from the spectators. The flower booth was well patronized, as was the candy booth, in the form of a colonial mansion. The concession "For Men Only" handled a record crowd.

Following the activities in the auditorium and halls, the students and town folks enjoyed three hours of dancing in the gymnasium to the tunes of Morse's Collegians. The dance floor was decorated with streamers of crepe paper suspended from a central point which radiated to the walls. A large spot-light playing through the ribbons produced an unusual effect. During the course of the evening balloons and confetti were distributed to the crowd. Sirens and other noise makers were handed out in the halls so all in all the true carnival atmosphere prevailed.

The high school gymnasium decorated for Karnival dance, taken the morning before the night after.

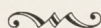






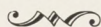
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## SOCIAL ACTIVITIES



### MOTHER'S TEA

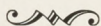
The Associated Women Students held the annual Mother's Tea at the Episcopal Parish House January 16 with Mariam Hotle in charge. Open-house was held from two o'clock until five during which time a continuous musical program was provided. An Oriental atmosphere dominated the decorations. Those who helped Miss Hotle were: Dorothy Strong, Elenar Lytton, and Maybelle Walker.



### RIVER PICNIC

The annual junior college picnic was held May 8 at the Guernwood Park on the Russian River. Canoeing and swimming were the diversions of the afternoon with a picnic supper following in the evening. The meal was served under the oak trees. Following this the crowd gathered around a bonfire and enjoyed a musical program. The remainder of the evening was spent in dancing at the Bowl.

Food for the event was supplied by the women of the college as usual and the men purchased the ice cream. Ed Burmester's band furnished the music for the dance. The Booster Club was in charge of the affair with Beatrice Proschold acting as general chairman.



### KID'S PARTY

On May 11 the Associated Women Students held their last social function of the semester when they presented the annual Kid's Party. The Episcopal Parish House which was the scene of the gathering was decorated with sweet peas and other greenery.

Prizes were awarded for the best costumes and the women enjoyed games and dancing during the evening. A pleasant evening's entertainment was had by all the women who attended the affair.

Jacqueline Mitchell, general chairman, was assisted in making the event a success, by Corrine Allvenn, Edith Armfield and Betty McDaniel.

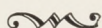
A scene snapped at the annual picnic held on the Russian River, May 8. Note the faculty members in foreground.







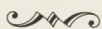
## SOCIAL ACTIVITIES



### OPEN HOUSE

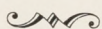
The first unit of the Santa Rosa-Sebastopol district Junior College was officially opened with a house-warming on May 18, with over eight hundred people inspecting the building. From 2 until 5 o'clock the unit was open for inspection, during which time a continuous musical program of the following numbers was presented: Violin solo, Harold Travis, Alice Louise Billings accompanist; vocal solo, Gene Saylor, Marjorie Schuckman accompanist; instrumental trio, Pauline Vincent, Harriet Rank, and Frances Parkes; piano solo, William Zoller; violin solo, Charles Haentjens, Jeanne Thurlow accompanist; piano solo, Gregg Turner; vocal solo, Eleanor Litton, Jeanne Thurlow accompanist; vocal solo, Miss Rowene Thompson, Jeanne Thurlow accompanist; and piano solo, Jeanne Thurlow.

Light refreshments were served to visitors by members of the A. W. S. and the Mother's club. Under the guidance of twenty students, the guests were shown about the building. Mariam Hotle, general chairman, was assisted by the Mother's club. A cord hop followed in the evening.



### SOPHOMORE FAREWELL

The annual Sophomore Farewell was the first of the yearly social functions to be held in the new college. The affair was in the nature of a formal send-off for the graduating sophomores, and because of this the Freshman class put forth every effort to make the event one that would long be remembered. The hall was decorated with pink roses and honeysuckles, while small dance programs were given out. Patrons and patronesses included members of the faculty and board of trustees.



### DILLON PARTY

As is the custom, the annual beach party was given at Dillon's Beach to end the social year of the college. George Schneider, sophomore president, was in charge of the event and with his crew of assistants made the weekend one that will be long remembered.

Swimming and games on the beach occupied most of the time while a dance was held in the evening. The cooking for the party was done by the women of the group, with the men washing dishes and producing firewood when needed. Faculty members acted as chaperons for the outing, while many of the alumnus also attended, a special invitation having been given them.



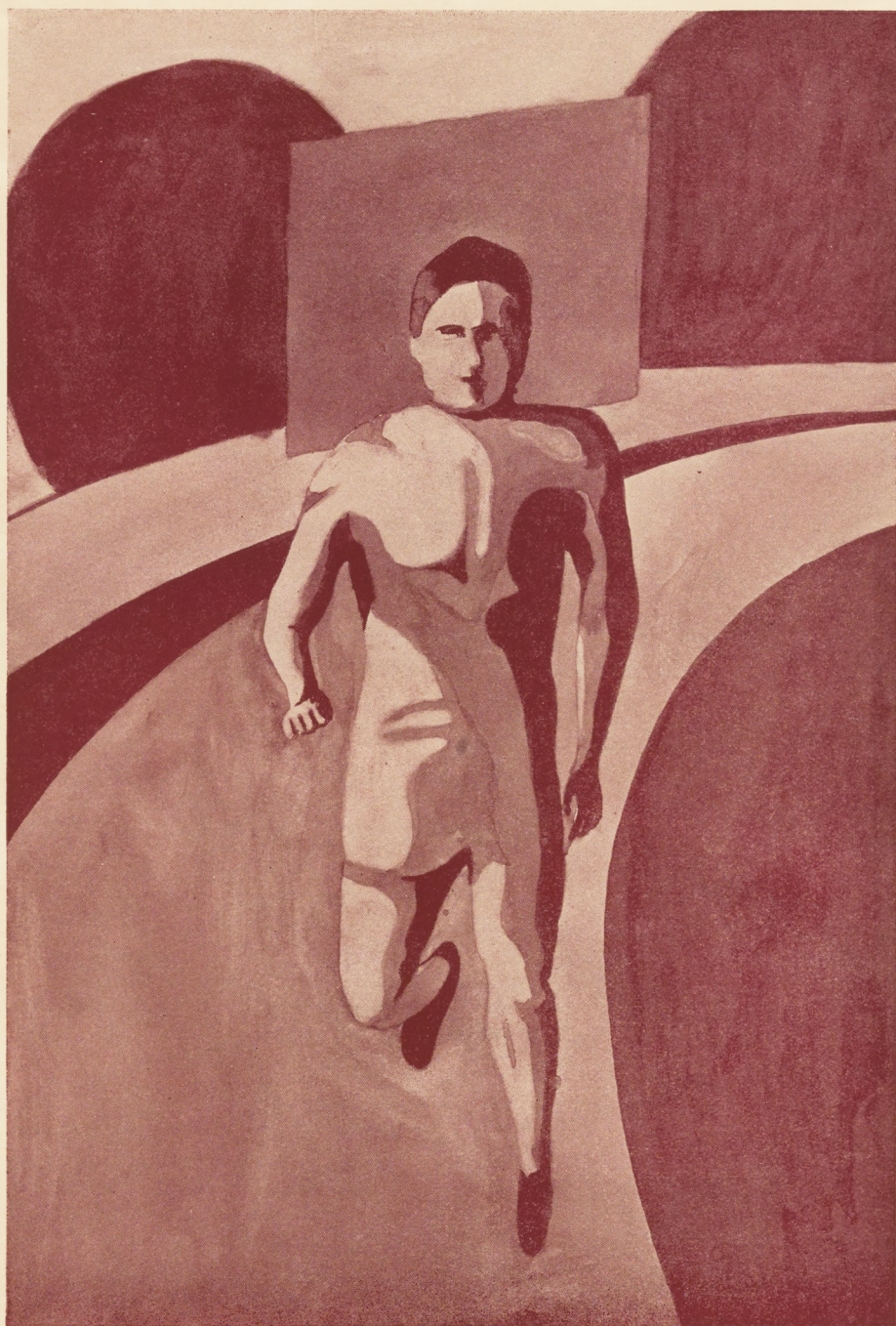
# ATHLETICS





*Football Team*  
*Football Captain*  
*Football Squad*  
*Coach Blewett*  
*Basketball Squad*  
*Manager Dowd*  
*Women's Athletics*













PATRIN

## 1930 Bear Cub Football



### 1930 CUB FIRST TEAM

Returning to conference football after a lapse of one season, found the Bear Cubs of Santa Rosa Junior College showing signs of a nucleus for a football machine that would bid strongly for title play in the 1930 season.

Before a week had elapsed after the initial call for men two full teams and a half were being sent through their paces by Mentor Blewett. Though handicapped by physical injury, Blewett was able to coach his men through his fire of oratory and with the help of "Babe" Spooner, former running mate of Blewett's when the men played with the American Legion squad. Perhaps the greatest aid given Blewett was when the squad elected George Schneider as captain. Notwithstanding an ankle injury early in the season, George inspired the team with his verbal efforts.

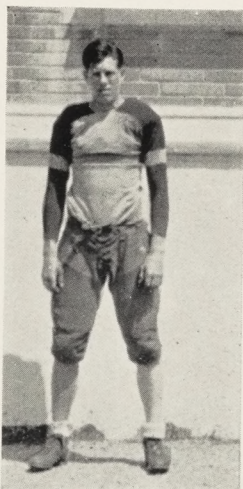
The loss of not a few of the 1929 football men left but a handful of eligible players. Among these are found: Mazza, half; Bowers, quarter; McGuire, tackle; Coon, center; Winters, guard; Schneider, end; H. Roberts, guard; E. Roberts, guard; Finley, tackle. To this list were added the names of Perelli-Minetti, full; O'Connell, end; Ielmorini, end; Thole, half; Giesenhofer, half; Enzler, tackle; Luce, half; Bussman, end; Singmaster, guard; Miller, half; Page, half; Van Bebber, guard; and Gutermute, guard.

### MODESTO VS. SANTA ROSA

In the opening football contest of the 1930 season the Santa Rosa Bear Cubs held the strong Modesto Pirates to a 7-7 tie. Entering the fray as under-dogs, the local presented strength unsuspected in the Red and Blue squad.,

The first half proved scoreless as time after time the ball was carried from one





CAPT. GEORGE SCHNEIDER

end of the field to the other, neither team showing a marked advantage. Modesto opened tactics early in the second half by an aerial attack that carried the ball to the ten-yard marker. With a trick line-plunge the Modestans completed a pass over the line for the first score of the contest. An offside gave the added point.

The play was not of local trend until the last quarter when a bad pass from the Modesto center gave the locals the ball with six yards to go. Minetti, on a straight plunge, bucked the oval over for six points. Bowers, in the strategy berth, called the same play again with the desired results to even the score; Modesto 7, Santa Rosa 7.

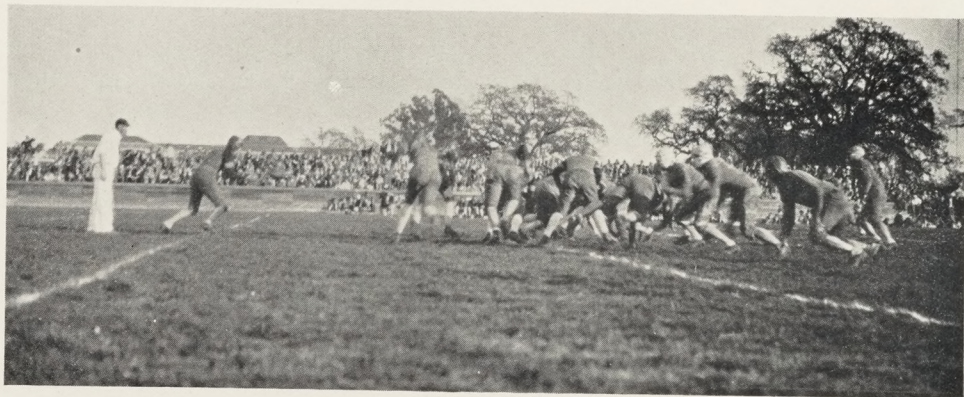
#### SAN MATEO VS. SANTA ROSA

Traveling to San Mateo on Saturday, October 11, the Red and Blue gridders suffered defeat at the hands of a sure-tackling, hard-driving eleven to the tune of 27-7. The game was not one-sided as the score indicates, but the breaks were for the home team.

The playing of Hal Mazza and Percy Miller in the backfield berths was the highlight of the afternoon. The lone score resulted after a 40-yard drive down the field, Minetti doing most of the ball packing. Faulty pass work on the part of the locals spelled defeat for the Bear team. O'Connell and Schneider at ends did fine work, while McGuire and Enzler stopped more than one play at the tackle position.

#### MENLO VS. SANTA ROSA

Downed in a sea of reserves that defied even a showing, the Bear Cubs went down to overwhelming defeat before the title Oaks of Menlo. Illness and injury of Coon, Schneider, Winter, and Ielmorini further hampered the Red and Blue Score—Menlo 80, Santa Rosa 0.







## MARIN VS. SANTA ROSA

Journeying to San Rafael on Armistice Day, accompanied by more than a hundred rooters, the Bear Cubs proved unequal to a hard-driving eleven of Marin junior college. Notwithstanding the 14-0 score against them, the locals fought a hard battle. The necessary punch seemed lacking and time after time, drives for the goal were halted. Hal Mazza turned in some nice defensive work in the backfield as did Earl Roberts in the line.

## WEBER VS. SANTA ROSA

With a story-book finish that thrilled 1,500 rabid rooters, the second inter-sectional contest between Weber College and Santa Rosa was climaxed by a spectacular run and touchdown by Willie Minetti, plunging full.

Though slated to take the tussle by virtue of their season's record, the Weber Wildcats were rudely taken back to the tune of 20-7. The visitors scored on a sweeping end run and lateral pass early in the second quarter, but Blewett's machine came back after the rest period to complete a series of passes to Schneider and O'Connell to add the needed tying score.

The contest developed into a punting duel with both squads waiting the breaks. They came with but a scant two minutes to play. Taking the ball on the 50-yard stripe, the locals tried one pass and then, to the astonishment of the visitors, Minetti, on a spin play through tackle, romped forty yards to a touchdown and victory. The gun ended further attempts of the Weberites.



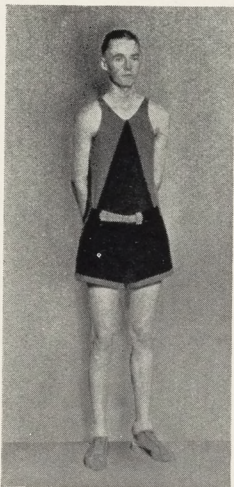
COACH DICK BLEWETT







## 1930 Basketball



ELDEN ECKMAN  
*High-Point Man*

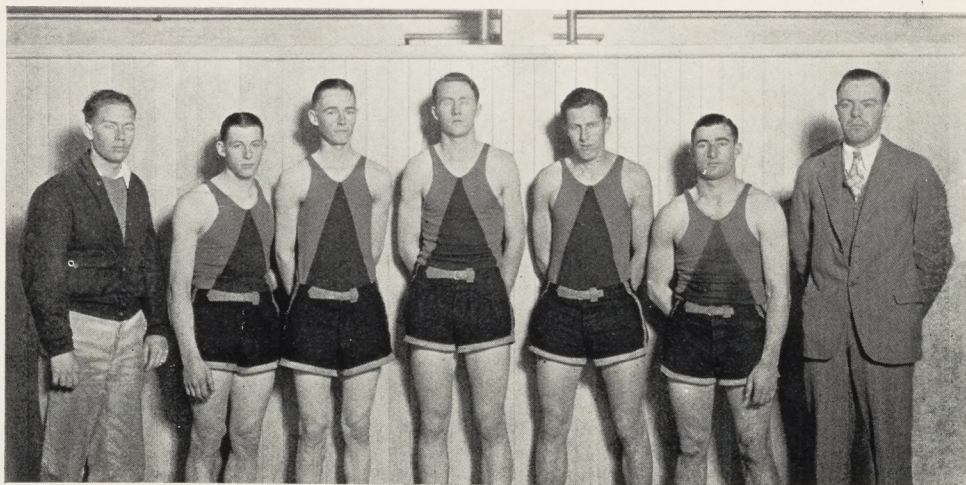
Surprising followers and conference opponents with strength unsuspected in the Bear Cub basketball squad, the Santa Rosa Junior College quintet began the 1930 season in spectacular fashion.

Coach Dick Blewett faced the task of building a combination equal to the fast play prevalent in jaysee circles from a trio of veterans and one man returning after a year's absence from a varsity suit. The three veterans forming the foundation for the latest edition of the Cub basketball varsities were: Young, guard, Kellogg, guard, and Schneider, guard. The veteran returning to the squad was Ielmorini.

Fortified by a wealth of material from local prep schools, the cagers rapidly rounded into form amid a galaxy of new plays developed by the coach. Hoopsters new to the college court circles were: Eckman, forward, Clausen, forward, King, forward, Mahoney, forward, Minetti, center, Henderson, guard, Rupp, guard, Olander, forward, Burmester, center, and Schiebel, guard.

The fast pace set by the cagers almost carried them to the end in impressive fashion but characteristic of past hoopsters, the going proved too rapid and a rout in the final two contests marred an otherwise good year for the locals. All credit goes, nevertheless, to Coach Blewett who drilled his charges tirelessly throughout the season.

The spectacular basket-ringing of Eckman stamped him as the most valuable man on the court. Though under strain, he usually came out high-point man in the majority of conference tilts.



BEAR CUB FIRST TEAM

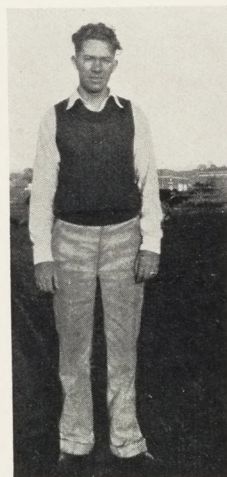




#### YUBA vs. SANTA ROSA

Invading the camp of the Yuba County Forty-Niners for their first league tilts, the Bear Cubs were rudely taken back when they dropped the first of a two game series. Led by the stocky Al Melvin, Yubaco flashy forward, the host five repulsed the Cub attack because of their familiarity of the court and the nervousness of the visitors. The final score was: Yuba 40, Santa Rosa 37. Eckmann and Schneider stood out in this tilt.

The following evening found the Bear Cubs holding the whip-hand. After a day's rest, the Cub squad, led by Eckman and Clausen, staged a finish that swept the home team off their feet and gave the Cubs a fifty per cent average in games won. Clausen had his eye this evening and had the opposing guards continually guessing where he was going to be next. The final score: Yuba 31, Santa Rosa 36.



DON DOWD  
*Athletic Manager*

#### MODESTO vs. SANTA ROSA

The swashbuckling Pirates of Modesto sailed into Santa Rosa only to leave with their flags at half mast. Accustomed to meeting weak teams in Santa Rosa the Modestans lost the first encounter through over-confidence. Eckman, as usual, led the scoring while Young, at guard turned in some nice plays. The ending score: Modesto 20, Santa Rosa 38. The second night was a replica of the opener with the Cubs taking the pirates down after staging a second half comeback. The system of per-



BEAR CUB SQUAD





centage basketball as usual had the visitors baffled at every turn. When the final gun sounded the score stood: Modesto 30, Santa Rosa 36.

#### MENLO VS. SANTA ROSA

When a championship football team discards moleskins for basketball outfits—look out. Not even conceded a chance at victory, further mishap in the shape of sickness and injury disabled two players, Ilemorini and Burmester, first string starters. The first game only served to bring out the sharpshooting of Eckman who was high-point man. Score: Menlo 50, Santa Rosa 28.

The second game still but emphasized the power of the opponents who outweighed the locals with poundage to spare. Score: Menlo 40, Santa Rosa 18.

#### SAN MATEO VS. SANTA ROSA

With the San Mateo series played a week later, the Cubs were growling for victory. But when a Bear Cub runs up against a Bulldog there is bound to be trouble—and there was. Honors were even. With but fifty seconds to go, score 32-30 in favor of the Bulldogs, Bim Eckman sank a field goal and a foul shot, and just as the gun ended the game, Ielmorini arched a long one good for two more points. Score: San Mateo 35, Santa Rosa 37.

Weakened by an injury to "Snitch" Clausen the second night, the Cubs went down to defeat before the onrush of McFadden's quintet. Fast work under the basket ended the game with a score. San Mateo 34, Santa Rosa 27 in favor of the home team.

#### MARIN VS. SANTA ROSA

Traditional rivals, Santa Rosa and Marin tangled on consecutive Wednesday nights in home-and-home contests. The first game was a nip-and-tuck affair with the Cubs nosing the Mariners out of a victory in the final minutes of play and keeping the spectators on edge during the contest. Eckman took high-point honors with 17 digits to his credit. Score: Marin 24, Santa Rosa 27.

The second game was held in the stronghold of the foe before a fair sized crowd. Determined to score a double-header, the Cubs made the trip to take the contest at the last ditch and make history for Santa Rosa. Eckman as usual scored his 17 points for high score honors. Clausen was runner-up. Score: Marin 30, Santa Rosa 31.

#### SACRAMENTO VS. SANTA ROSA

True to the example set by his predecessors, the Cub cracked in the final contests and dropped two games to Sacramento. The playing of Singleton, Panther forward, was the highlight of the first game and proved the downfall of the Bears. Score: Sacramento 35, Santa Rosa 28.

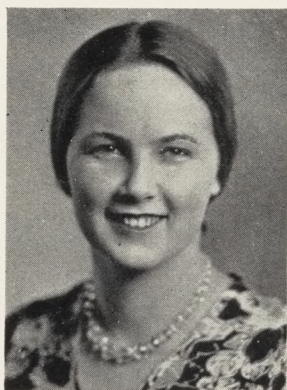
The second evening finished any hopes that followers of the locals might have had when the Panthers showed great strength to take a 28-24 victory.





**WOMEN'S  
ATHLETICS**





EDITH GRIDER

## Women's Athletic Association



JESSIE MCWILLIAMS

The Women's Athletic Association has, in its second year of existence, proven to be one of the most active organizations in the junior college. It has not only taken part in the athletic activities but also in the social. During the fall term a Hallowe'en party and luncheon were given. The spring semester saw fifteen new members initiated at a novelty meeting and also a luncheon to award the women letters.

Officers for the fall semester were: Edith Grider, president; Dorothy Benjamin, vice-president; Norma Fuller, treasurer; Elayne Miller, secretary; Josephine Brown, eligibility chairman; Geraldine Hickey, basketball manager, and Helen Hannan, volleyball manager.

Volleyball was initiated as a new sport during the fall semester and inter-mural competition was held. The sophomores defeated the lowerclassmen in two out of three games. Those to play on the winning team were: Charlotte Reager, Edith Grider, Josephine Brown, Jessie Marie McWilliams, Geraldine Hickey, and Helen Hannan.







The women on the freshman team were: Jacqueline Mitchell, Alice Winters, Madeline Blackwell, Dora Revel, Madeline Call, Lois Zimmerman, and Beryl Wooley.

In the spring term, under the presidency of Jessie Marie McWilliams, basketball held sway. The officers for this semester were: Jessie Marie McWilliams, president; Jacqueline Mitchell, vice-president; Dorothy Benjamin, treasurer; Helen Hannan, secretary; Madeline Blackwell, eligibility chairman; Josephine Brown, basketball manager; Beatrice Proschold, swimming manager, and Margaret Sobranes, tennis manager. An unusual happening occurred when two freshmen were elected to hold offices in the Association.

During the spring semester an increased interest was shown in the organization by the large turn-outs for basketball practice. Nearly every evening there would be more than fifteen women practicing for the inter-class games that were played on March 27. Keen competition was shown between the two classes when they met in the final game in the high school gymnasium preceding the men's inter-class basketball game. The freshmen were victorious after an interesting match. The lineups were: Freshmen, Forwards, Jacqueline Mitchell and Madeline Blackwell; Centers, Beryl Wooley and Edith Mayhorn; Guards, Mabel Mayhorn and Lois Zimmerman. Sophomore, Forwards, Alice Ayers and Ruth Sohler; Centers, Josephine Brown and Beatrice Proschold; Guards, Virginia Schiedecker and Edith Grider. The contest was well attended and drew hearty applause from the audience throughout the game. The forward work of Madeline Blackwell was principally responsible for the victory of the lower classmen.

The next sport that the women participated in was baseball. In the gym classes the women practiced and also in the afternoons following classes. On the afternoon of May 7 the inter-class baseball game was played before a small crowd, with the sophomores winning by the close score of 14-13. The freshmen players were:



Volleyball teams. Top row—Josephine Brown, Edith Grider, Jessie McWilliams, Helen Hannan and Lois Zimmerman  
Bottom row—Margaret Sobranes, Madeline Blackwell, Charlotte Reager and Jacqueline Mitchell





*Right*  
SOPHOMORE  
BASEBALL TEAM



*Left*  
FRESHMAN  
BASEBALL TEAM

Jacqueline Mitchell, Madeline Blackwell, Dora Revel, Alice Winters, Edith Mayhorn, Marian Bolden, and Juanita Charles. The sophomore squad was composed of: Josephine Brown, Jessie Marie McWilliams, Wanda Wright, Wilma Rutherford, Josephine Panella, Edith Armfield, and Helen Hannan. The contest was thrilling throughout with first one team and then the other taking the lead. The experience of the upper classmen finally gave them the one-point victory.

Near the end of the semester the women enjoyed swimming and tennis tournaments, but at the time of going to press the final results had not yet been obtained. Among the outstanding tennis players were: Margaret Sobranes, Mollie Gunn, Betty McDaniels, Jessie Marie McWilliams, Norma Fuller, Dorothy Mahoney, and Faye Howard.

Starting May 1 when the local swimming tank opened for the summer, the women's gym classes had their meetings at the tank where they, under the guidance of Miss Clark, prepared for the future inter-class meet. Many of the women developed creditable strokes and diving form.

Swimming proved one of the most popular sports the women enjoyed during the year. Each gym class was crowded.





# FEATURES





*Map of Junior College*

*Retrograph Section*

*Literary*

*Snapshots*

*Cartoons*

*Humor*





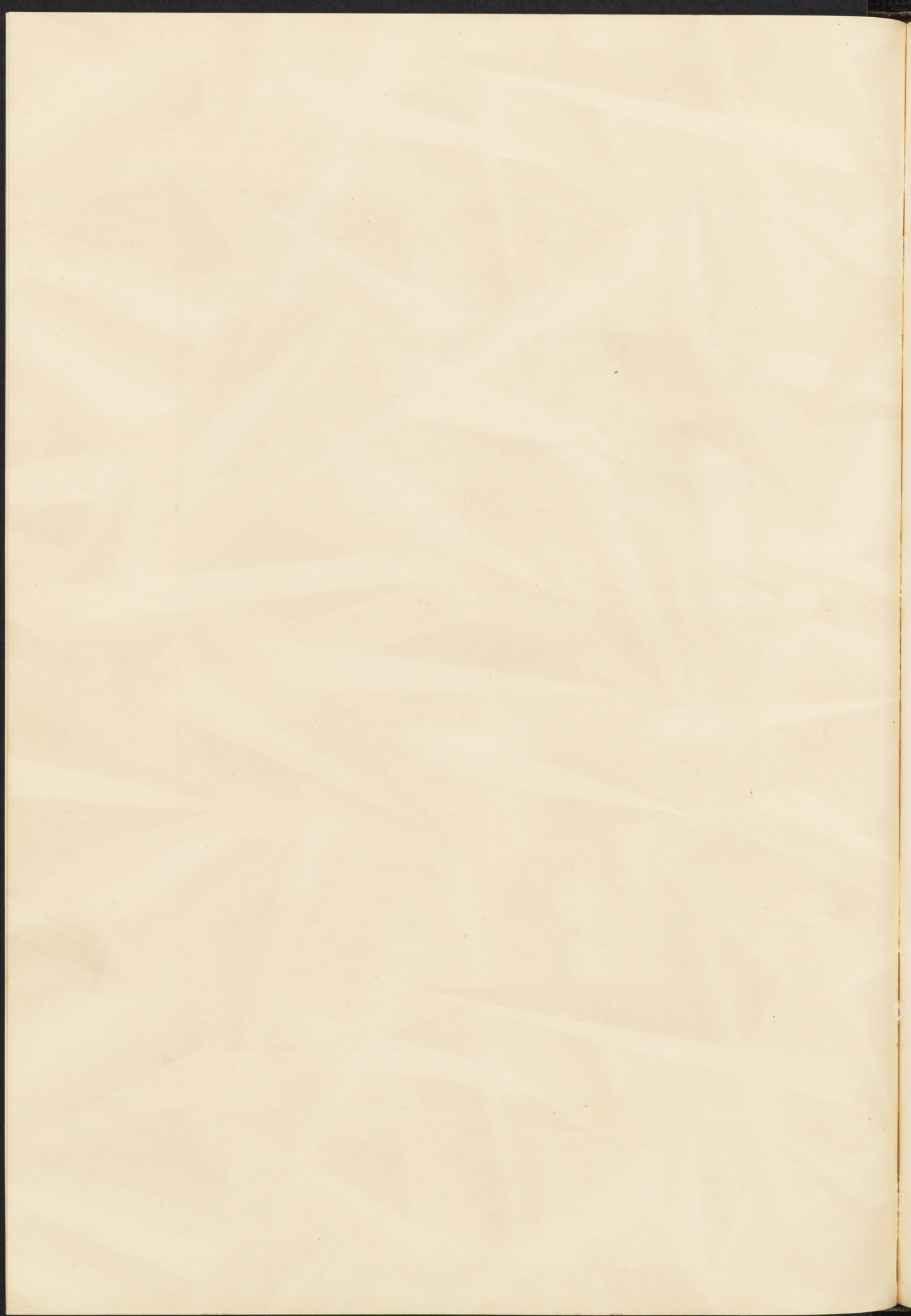






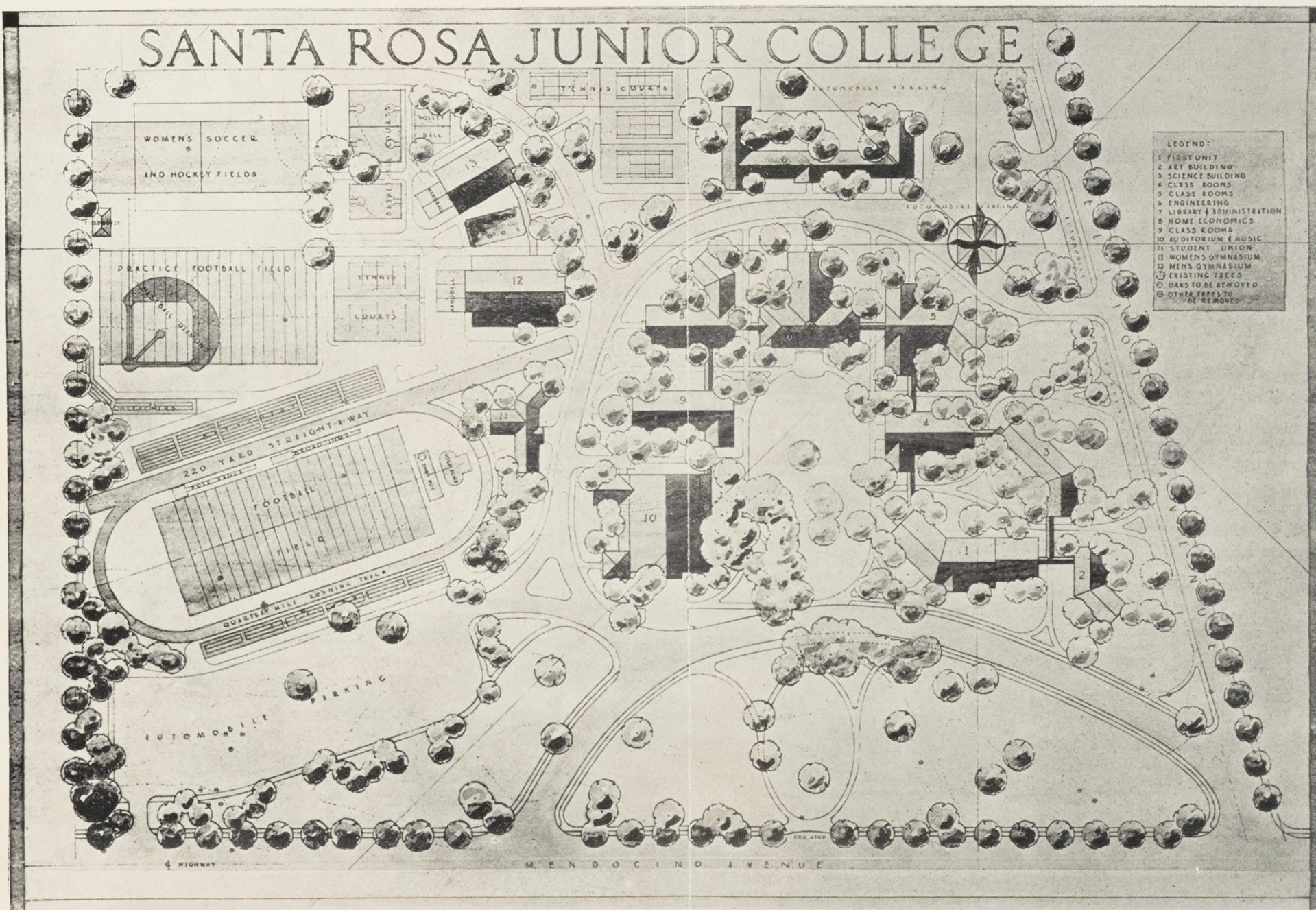








# SANTA ROSA JUNIOR COLLEGE







The birthplace of the first junior college; X marks the spot where Dean Bailey's wonder child was born. The scene of many escapades and the seat of as much mischief as nineteen students can create. Here, the pride of the faculty and homes folks, grew to a husky infancy 'mid the scorning of the very few.







Following a dramatic night-fire that leveled the high school to the ground, the college students packed their troubles in their kit bags and continued their studies in warehouse and garret. At one time a grammar school but later deserted, this building became the home of the college for many long years.







The origin of the "pep" and enthusiasm so prevalent. Assemblies and rallies were held here and when Mr. Bailey got into the pulpit, he said things worth listening to. Perhaps not the proper atmosphere for the lively young college students, but good enough in a pinch. One of the well-remembered archives.







PATRIN



One of the clean, airy buildings with the southern exposure that was so kindly loaned to the orphaned college. A warehouse at origin, but soon destined for a change. Language classes held sway here, and a pleasant time was had by all. Certainly the instructors couldn't complain of any harsh treatment of furniture.







The sheltering high school comes to the rescue of the orphaned college. Housed here since 1924, the junior college has fast outgrown its surroundings only to have all other doors closed. Now under one roof once more, bicycles were discarded and the footsore students again settled into serenity.







Unmindful of the plans the future holds forth, these gay colored California poppies sway rhythmically in the breeze. In the not too distant time to come, will this site be the inner quad of the completed college system; still the poppies will sway but at this time their beauty will be dwarfed.



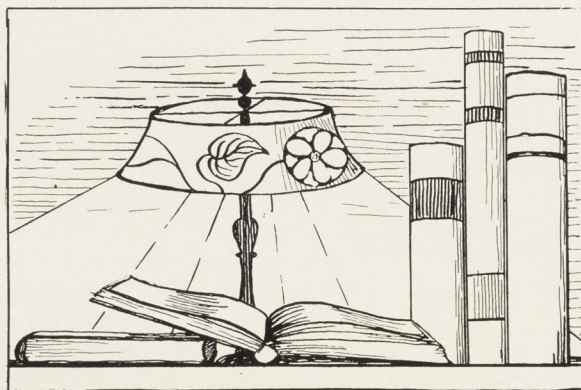




The dream realized at last, once more at home, and here to stay. But the first unit of a twelve structure campus, this building will always stand out in the memories of the first graduates as their long-sought grail, their ultimate aim. Quite a contrast to the original home of the college and the later roofs.







**LITERARY**





## Singing Wires

First came the landscape—

Plains and mountains, pretty valleys,  
Meadows green as bowling alleys  
Sagebrush, dryness, water, trees,  
Hills and deserts—all of these  
Composed the land of which we speak.  
America—from peak to peak!

Next came the builders—

First the thinkers, then a mob  
Of muscle-men who did the job;  
Inventors, hand-men, yes-men, field-men—  
Oh, Lord! Our cosmos, did it yield men?  
Men whose minds devised the plans—  
Men who moulded dreams with hands.

Next came the materials—

Two-story timbers pitched into place  
Miles of wire. Case on case  
Of hardish-round glass so the wire  
Would not catch the poles on fire.  
Cross bars, bolts, and nuts, and braces—  
The builders laughed with sweaty faces.

Next came communication—

And from the builder's new creation  
Of poles and wires, now a nation  
Speaks, rejoices, pities, sorrows  
By the wire, lends and borrows;  
And the men who made this dream come true  
Still strive to find a plan that's new.

And so, through current's mighty sway  
The country's voice has found a way—  
Not only voice, but hearing, too—  
The thinker's mighty dream is through  
On threads of steel, like ringing lyres,  
The nation's voice—On Singing Wires.

*Aub Brandon.*







## The Kingdom Of The Meek

### I

Several wise men of the ancient kingdom of Briareus were conferring together. "Brethren, regard the decadence of our modernity," they said to one another, their great white beards streaming southward in the wind that blew across the Council Hill, that stood above Kottos. "Regard how the mean and the wicked so often have greater possessions than their more worthy neighbors. See how sin hovers over us, there must be which will curb this wanton violation of man's just rewards. Some plan there must be which will curb this wanton violation of man's just conduct to his fellows." So they sat on the hilltop, their buttocks pressing down ambitious grass, while the clouds floated overhead, and the sun grew redder as it neared the horizon hills on the other side of the kingdom. The palace glistened like a pearl swimming in blueness down below, and so they conferred and disputed in the still, wise manner of wise men. At last they went down to the gates of the palace, and entered through an archway cut of bloody porphyry, and stood before the King.

"Oh, most excellent Excellency," said their leader, a tall, spare man with a beard longer than any of the rest, "can it be that you cannot have seen how corruption and cupidity are destroying our nation, ruining its youth, and depraving the wise? Have you not seen how common are those crimes: murder, theft, incest, blasphemy, falsehood, and dishonor? Have you not seen how the wealthy oppress the poor, and the rich usurp the power of the wise? Is not this a most grievous condition?" And all of the other wise men looked at him who spoke with shining belief in their eyes, saying, Yea. The King was weary, and he too said Yea, but he added, "Have you then some excellent plan, some wise plan, which will correct all these evils, and make each man an equal man?" And again the wise men spake, saying, Yea. The leader paused, and said, "Yea, Excellency, we have been all this day debating among us, and have drawn certain conclusions, certain measures of betterment, from our long discourse." The King bade him continue, and he said, "Excellency, power is now in the hands of the few: the rich and the nobles rule us, and we are led to concede ourselves to them, that they may enrich themselves, and gain more power, which——"

### II

It was a fair, bright day, and again the clouds swam in a thousand changing shapes in the wind above the Council Hill. At the very top was the King, on a dais, with four black spearmen from the Upper Nile at the four corners of the throne. And down below him were assembled all the peoples of Briareus: fat Jews and pale slaves from Etruria, fishermen and housewives, priests and drunkards—persons of





every varied sort that the King might command. So he rose, saying to them, "My children, a most sore contingency hath arisen. It is a matter of great import. And it is you, my people, therefore, that I turn. Would you, my subjects, obey my every will?" And they, thinking it was war with the cowardly Sajis of the south, shouted, Yea, in answer, nor was one dissenting voice among them. The King spake on, thus: "My children, it grieveth your monarch muchly to do what he is to do, for you are a strong, loyal people, and one of whom a King may well be proud. But now I will relate to you of certain evils, and of my decision, which you, as my subjects, have sworn to obey." The rich were afraid for their purses, and the poor for their lives, for they perceived some trickery, and a murmur like the buzzing of fat flies went up from the crowd. But the army had come up behind them, so they turned again to listen. "My children, you have been guilty of certain immoralities, certain reprehensible actions. It is not all of you who have acted thus, yet among you I believe there is not one without sin. Some have robbed, or cheated, some lusty, some gluttonous, some harbour evil spirits in envious thoughts, and some desire to displace their fellows. It is this cupidity, this graspingness, this licentiousness, which will lead to the downfall of our present high civilization, break up our homes, and pervert the young. Covetousness breeds many ills, and it obstructs progress. Therefore, let us cast it out of our minds: let us be forthright, let us be truthful, meek, and fair. Let us obey that new philosopher who has arisen in Galilee, and do unto others as we would have others do unto us. To be meek is the greatest of all virtues: it is the greatest essential of true cooperation, and without cooperation there can be no greatness . . . Yet all must be among the meek, for the meek among the covetous are as lambs among wolves.

"My people, it is only by cooperation and self-denial that we can raise ourselves higher. We must observe morality and help our neighbors. Covetousness and greed you shall not have, for these things disturb the balance of all things intended by God, and have in the past led to many evils and blasphemies.

"It may take many years for us to change ourselves, and the temptation to seek again the old order of things will be great, and many shall sin and die, yet at last will arise a new and greater brotherhood of man, in which each of you shall have a certain measure of supremacy, and yet all will be tied together for the greatest good of all——"

He talked on and on, until babies in their mothers' arms went to sleep, and the sunlight grew red upon the waves of the ocean that one could see rolling restlessly, far below the Council Hill.

### III

One time there came a traveler, an old man, stooped and dark and bent, clad in colored rags, but with fearless wisdom shining in his keen black eyes. Silently and





observantly he went about the country, until at last he came to the market-place of Kottos. A silent, pensive throng watched him come, and felt in their hearts some bitter hostility for the stranger. Was he not trespassing upon their lands? Was he not a stranger, from a land yet troubled with discussions and reforms, and hence a sinner?

"O people," and the old man raised his voice above the murmur of whispered opinions, "O people, why do you live thus? What profit doth life have for you? You starve your souls—you starve your bodies—you reflect constantly on those old thoughts that gratified your fathers—and they avail you naught." A wave of angered movement swept through the crowd. "He speaks blasphemies!" cried one. There were curses, angry cries, "Stone him! Stone him!" the shout floated up until it was blended into a thousand winds that blew above the city. And the thoughtless white clouds looked down unseeing on a thinker who was dying powerless against the sanity which lies in the minds of many. Neither did they see the pale young man, his lips drawn back in thought who stood aside, with head bowed down.



## IV

The pale young man went far out past the town, to where the clear sun beat down upon him, and the ocean roared and tossed defiant foam at the beach below, and gulls circled over the dunes and the sea . . . Behind him lay the white silent city of men who lived and ate and slept, the walls of all the clustered houses shining like bleached bones in desert sunlight. He sat in the sand with his head full of thought that thundered incessantly for expression; this man cried aloud for relief, and yet there was no one . . . "These are pretty words, surely," he thought, "but they stand for little in a time when one's opinions might bring on such a fate as that of the poor traveler in the market-place, I don't know . . . There is doubt in my mind: doubt that perhaps the wise men were not so wise. Yet who am I to dare to contradict them? I, who am nothing more than a disbeliever, a blasphemer of their idealizing scheme, which seems imperfect in the slow, pure light of sanity. But sanity . . . People would think me mad could they read my thoughts. Doubtless there are others who have half-thought these same things, yet the wisdom that is in the majority has made their thoughts die unspoken, while they live on, tortured in a hell of conscience. Each man now is his own prophet: however cooperative we may physically be, in matters of mind we are far apart. Success has become the keeping





of things as they are, and to one who has seen other lands—but still these phrases tap at the doors of my mind, and will not be stilled until they are set outside... Yet they must not be expressed aloud to a people of prejudices. And certainly it would not be just to write them and put them in the House of the Devils—that strange place where all useless inventions, the material offsprings of blasphemous thoughts, are housed—that place of devils with blue teeth that whirr as they move across the floor on their strange round legs. It would be a sacrilege upon my thought to put it there."

As he sat, a plan, a great, ambitious plan, came to him, and he ran back to town, along the street, up the narrow stairs to the little room with the bare walls and its tiny desk in one corner.

## V

Then one night the untroubled moon rode high above pillage and murder, and fire gutted the houses, and burned alive screaming men who lay wounded, unable to move. The next morning the city was quiet, and crouching figures stole from door to door along the streets. And at noon a pale young man with a crown on his head walked through the arched gateway of the palace that had belonged to the old King.

*Ed Norton*

## The Killer



Loneliness is a bloodsucker. A bloodsucker drilling for the very marrow in your bones; drilling for your heart. Loneliness is a poison polluting your veins, taking the power from your biceps; stealing your health—there's the funeral dirge now.

A giant is loneliness, tearing at your sinews, pulverizing brawn. Hear him singing his wild song of glee as he stretches your heart strings. Hear him laugh at your pleas. Loneliness is a Trojan digging for your senses; relentless, unmerciful.

Loneliness is a killer of men, a poison, a bloodsucker, a giant, a Trojan; loneliness is a killer—killing for sport. A killer of men.

*Beecher Kellogg*





## Transition

I saw you die. No, not the death of sleep,  
Not the cool touch of wind among the pines,  
That lifts the sleeper out of his life's confines.  
A fragrant breath of cold eternity  
No, not that, no soft and gentle passing.  
It could not be that way, for you departed  
Not as the well, the strong, the bold and gay  
Adventurer departs, with hope, light-hearted.  
Sadly you passed with weary tiredness.  
You had no strength to break the silver cord  
So closely joining finite here and there;  
You left that to the Wearer of the Sword.  
That racking cough, life's blood upon the pillow,  
The rush of warm red blood, the Master's thorn  
Of pain so marked upon your patient face,  
Of wonderment, the lace of body torn!  
That was the way. The grayish warning color  
Creeping toward your features. Death's own stare  
Of nothingness encasing your bright eyes.  
All true. But you, dear one, *you* were not there.

*Arthur Foster*



## Nocturne

This night I sit alone . . . watching the embers  
Now flare up, now calm in a glow.  
Like thoughts in my mind  
Like memories in my heart  
Like rain driving against the window—  
Beating hard, that one's heart beats in time,  
Driven by feelings flared like embers.  
This night I am alone . . .  
Not lonely! For I have memories aroused . . .  
Each one a counselor, a companion, a friend.  
Like the fire,  
Like the rain  
Are the emotions, flaring . . . driving . . . beating  
At my soul, until it would be crushed.  
Then comes a glowing serenity . . .  
The fire glows,  
The rain beats in steady monotony  
Around my heart.

*Elizabeth Bixby*





## Rain

It comes in gusts and swirls;  
There's a big rain-man that whirls  
The rain wheel.

The clouds are made from water  
And molded by a potter  
To form all manner of things.

White fluffy sheep  
And little Bo-peep  
Dance by.

Ships with puffy sails  
Plow through wind that wails  
A lullaby.

Then the rain wheel starts.  
The rain-man takes apart  
The ships.

From the sails are made the mists—  
The wheel goes on and twists  
The mast to make the hail.

*Bea Proschold*

## Web

The spider, his web—  
I, my dream . . .  
Holding in hope,  
Clinging to climb . . .  
Building—  
Dreaming—  
Forming—  
Then breaking,  
As all things break . . .  
Yet, we seek on.  
What keeps us hoping,  
Finding a new leaf  
When one has been shaken,  
Forming a new web  
When one has been broken,  
Dreaming a new love  
Where one just was taken,  
Seeking for happiness,  
Finding it, ever?  
The spider, his web—  
I, my dream.

*Elizabeth Bixby*





PATRIN

## Taps

The cool breath of Death.

The night is dark, a spark from the chimney wavers toward the void of blackness above and quavers. The specks are lost in the vastness. A window reflects light, shaded, dim. Inside, a thin-faced man, tanned with outdoor rudeness, is seated by a bed. The cot creaks and squeaks with labored moans—not the groans of the pain-stricken—not the deep breathing of one in nervous sleep. The creep of Death steals over the house. Tense, terse is the visage of the man, white beneath his tan as he looks at the figure on the cot. The flushed, hot face of the reclined person peacefully awaits the Call—It comes, quiet reigns as that is all.

A dog's howl comes from the barn. The howl is long—not in song. He knows. The baying increases, decreases to a whine, a sob. A spine-tingling evidence that the soul has fled. Behind lingers, instead of life, the corpse of the dead, from head to fingers.

Dust to dust returneth.

\* \* \*

The cool breath of Death.

An Indian encampment. Hushed are the usual laughing voices. Hush—the chief is dying. Trying like mad to scare the evil devils, the bad devils, are the medicine men. Feathers whirling-twirling sticks of magic. The lesser devils are frightened. Why should these painted people persist in scaring them? Panic-stricken—all of them flee. All? One stays, he is not afraid. No—not he—see his hollow face with empty sockets peering, leering. He is Death. One side painted men. Your medicine won't stay him. The chief looks at his warriors, his squaw, his papoose with calm face. No lines betray his reluctance at parting. New experiences, new-found trials await his coming. He turns to face the Empty-Eyed one. His breath ceases.

Dogs salute his passing. The din of their howling and their whining echoes from the verdant hills, and coyotes take up the wail—hail the passing of the chief. They know. All know.

It is quiet as death when a lull comes in the riot of howling.

\* \* \*

The cool breath of Death.

The city humming. Life—life in all its freedom. Death stalks. To a grand mansion he walks. Towering like trees over a fern are the surrounding apartments as they loom. In semi-darkness, gloomy is the shadow they cast. Crowds scurry, hurry, flurry past. Within, a great doctor has relinquished hope. The child is going—life flowing out—the end eminent. A mother sobs softly, a father humbly nods before the bed. A stillness, uncanny. Death beckons. The child is still. Life has fled.

From the yard, the little garden, comes a whine. Her little puppy senses the end. Surrounding fences keep him from her side. Death defied? What folly, defiant puppy, you who had been her comrade jolly. It is too late. No more play—Death has her by the hand, leading, leading her away. In abject grief he whines. Pining, whining, pining. The mother and the father hear. The great physician hears.

All know. The cool breath of Death.

*Jack Cooper*





## City

Hard concrete  
Skyscrapers that meet  
The horizon over there.

Throbbing tters of sound,  
Hammers that pound  
Ceaselessly.

A pulsing tapestry  
Lies in front of me—  
The city!

A stirring beast  
Growls . . . at least  
Seemingly . . .

Sent forth its slow decree  
For all who look and see  
The wonder there.

*Bea Proschold*

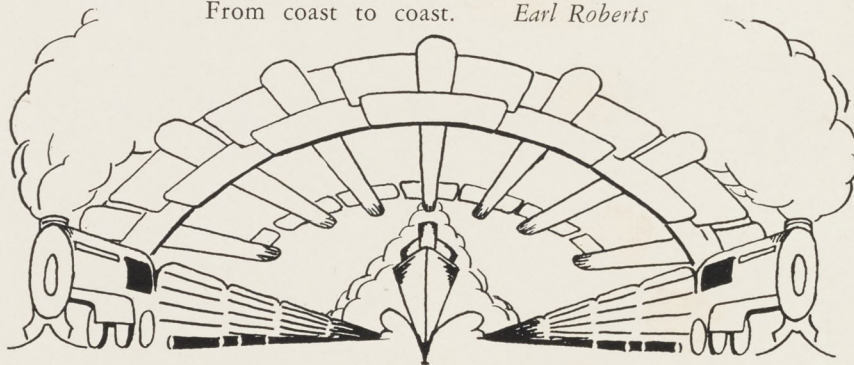
## Progress

Lumbering freighters;  
Drawn by toiling, sweating oxen,  
Driven by dusty, swearing men;  
With their loads of cloths and grains;  
From east to west.

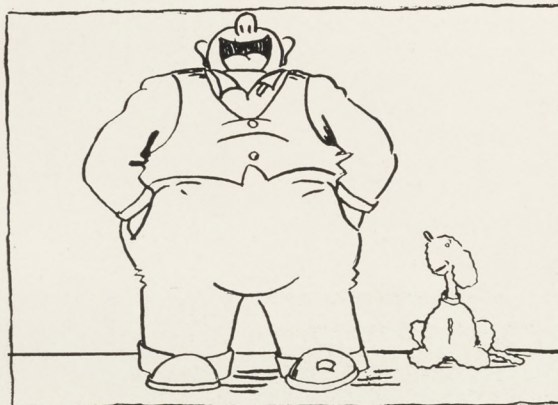
Long strings of cars;  
Pulled by sleek, powerful engines,  
Run by grimy, greasy men;  
Hauling their loads over mighty mountains,  
From west to east.

Great fleets of planes;  
Powered by throbbing, droning motors,  
Piloted by slim, old-young men;  
Bearing the messages of the nation,  
From coast to coast.

*Earl Roberts*





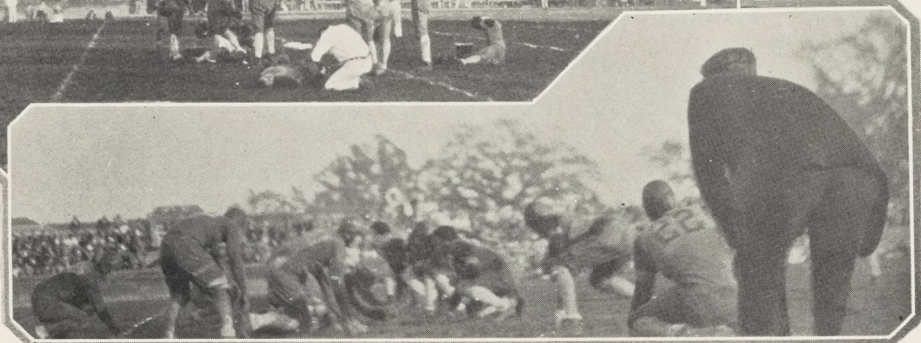
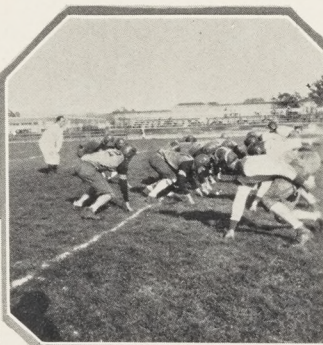


**HUMOR**



## A LITTLE FOOTBALL

*Bear Cubs vs. Modesto—  
crowds witness fray?—Web-  
er coach, going someplace  
in a hurry—Minetti punts  
one—Bear tangles with  
Wildcat as fur flies—Blew-  
ett discusses things with the  
boys—A worm's eye view—  
Half time—McGuire getting  
a little dope—Roberts out—  
34, 51, 65—bike!*

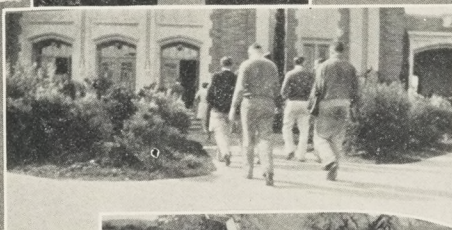
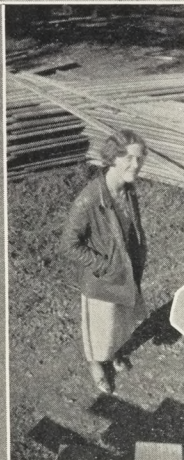






JUST PEOPLE

*Our studious co-eds—Annie and Ralphie, oh—Miss Rhodehamel and Miss Whitney in the ultra-violet—Roberts loses his pants—Who's the woman, Speed?—Blonds preferred—The candy "makers"—To and from assembly, an actual picture—Cooper gets the low-down—Miss Anderson! Walking home?*



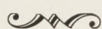




## If I Were Valedictorian

The topic I have chosen for my address this evening is, My Impressions of Good Old Santa Rosa Junior College, Now that I am About to Graduate.

In the first place, I must say that I am extremely fortunate to graduate, because the office force has kept my graduation requirements a secret until just last week. Second, I believe that my two years' fight with the flies in room 3 in the basement has steeled my nerves to such an extent that I am more than well prepared to face life's battles. Third, my close association with the ultra collegiate collegians of this college has taught me how not to act when I reach the four-year institution in Berkeley. Fourth, the assembly speakers we have had in the past instilled in me endurance beyond belief. I honestly think that anyone who has attended ten of our assemblies would derive great joy from reading of the Wickersham Report. Fifth, our athletic teams have given me that chance to become a good loser, although I must admit that they gave too many splendid examples of how to lose good (and plenty). Sixth, I wish to take this opportunity to revile those faculty members who fostered the locked door idea and who, in turn, cry their eyes out if a class leaves at eleven minutes after the hour because the instructor has not arrived. To those members I will quote the old saying, "Do unto others as you would they do unto you." Lastly, I want to thank the college triumvirate, Bailey, Blewett, and Parkes, for letting me wear this nice cap and gown on such an auspicious occasion.



## A Big Fish Story

Well, we're back today from a seven-day fishing trip with tales of tarpon to make any sportsman proud.

We caught fifty-two of the gamest fish that flits the ocean, and weights, we estimated, from 125 pounds down.

And of small fish, there were so many that no accurate census was taken.

And in addition we could have had one more tarpon. An eighty-pounder leaped into our boat one day without inducement of hook or bait, but after a council on the ethics of aquatic enterprise, we decided it wasn't sportsmanlike to thus take advantage of so unsophisticated a tarpon—so back into the water he was tossed.





## Portrait of A Honey

I know a girl whose eyes aren't blue,  
Nor are her lips of crimson hue;  
Her hair does not reflect the moon,  
Nor is her voice a low sweet croon.

Her complexion's not of peach and cream,  
And when she's near, she's not a dream.  
Her teeth remind me not of pearls—  
I told you she's like other girls!

Her eyes are brown, and that beats blue—  
(I mean at least that *her* eyes do.)  
Her voice is true and sweet and low;  
It beats all music that I know.

Her lips are red—complexion fair—  
Yet they're no moonbeams in her hair .  
In fact, I see no single beam;  
I know that she's no perfect dream.

She's too brimful of life to be  
One of the immortality;  
Her teeth look not like pearls so pure;  
She is like other girls, I'm sure.

(Pause denotes elapse of half an hour for meditation.)

I'd better stop this while I can,  
Before I—like my fellow man,  
Give her the teeth of purest pearls—  
And crimson lips like other girls—

For if I were to journey far,  
I know she'd be my "guiding star,"  
With lips of crimson, eyes of blue—  
With hair reflecting moonbeam's hue.

The teeth would be of pearlish white;  
She'd be a dream—I know that's right.  
So to be different—I'll just say,  
She's like all other girls today—  
But I don't mean it.

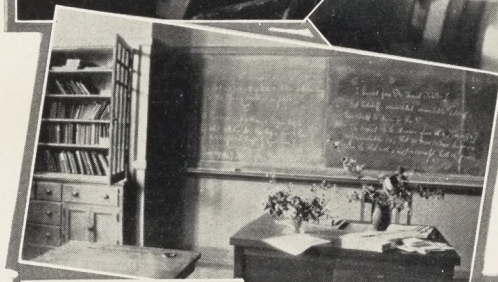
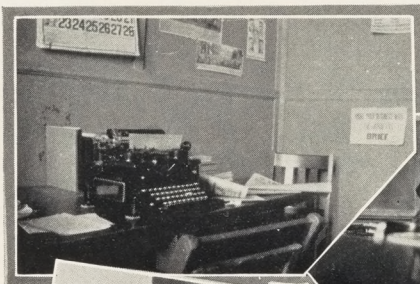


# OLD CLOTHES

Just some of the girls—  
 Ruthie IS quite blase—  
 The prize winnabs—Marie  
 Dressler, in the flesh—Our  
 Pres. and Ed.—Roberts steps  
 out!—One happy family—  
 The judges scrutinize—Put  
 this under your hat, if you  
 can—No, not the wash lady  
 —What's up now?—Oh, oh,  
 one man.

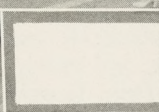






### FAMILIARITIES

*Oak Leaf office, busy?—Miss Johnson does her French—One of Miss Mott's exs—The brawl bonfire, hot stuff—Blewett has to think about these women—Weber co-eds, enough—Men's locker at last, for men only—And they pay them money—Frances even likes horses—Weber yells a little—S. R. J. C. women in formation.*







## Swiftly's Travels

(By *Gulliver*)

I had been at home only ten days since my graduation from college when Captain Doakes invited me to accompany him on a voyage in search of the "Lost Chord," which he expected to find in Mazangzani. This invitation I readily accepted, because my adventurous nature compelled me to do so.

We set out the twentieth of January, nineteen twenty-five, and arrived at Singapore on March fifteenth. We remained there about ten days to refresh the crew, many of whom were seasick. From there we sailed to Colombo, where Captain Doakes wished to remain some time. Not wishing to lose any money on the cargo we carried, the captain bought a small boat and put me in charge so that I could traffic his goods during his stay in Colombo. We set out at once, and for forty days and forty nights we sailed the broad Indian Ocean. On the forty-first day we encountered a typhoon, which drove us hither and thither for two weeks. The storm ceased suddenly and all was well for a day and a night, but on the following day we were attacked by pirates, who boarded our ship and made us prisoners. Our attackers were Orientals, but I recognized among them a white man, whom I took to be a New Yorker, because I heard him use the word "foist," several times. I appealed to him for help, but my appeal only angered him more, and as a result I was ordered to be cast adrift in a canoe with a tennis racquet for a paddle.

I drifted for a few days, and finally came to a large harbor-like entrance in the coastline. I paddled into this and beached my canoe. I had no more than done this when I was seized by about ten men, like myself, who began taking me inland so very slowly that it seemed we hardly moved. The men paid no attention to my requests to hurry up, and their slowness was getting on my nerves. We moved along at this rate for some time before I became unconscious from lack of food.

When I came to, I was in a very luxurious building, which I took to be the king's castle. As I looked about me, I saw sitting on a large throne, the king of the strange land. The king, to my amazement, spoke the English language, but so very slowly that it was hard to understand him at first. He asked from whence I came, and when I arose and told him, he became startled at the rapidity of my motion and speech. I then told him of our airplanes, automobiles, trains, radio, and ocean liners, and he stood aghast. He asked me many questions about the world, of which he knew nothing, and when I had answered him, he told me about his land.

The Williewops, this I learned was the name of the natives, never moved quickly, as there was no need of doing so. No one was killed in accidents of any sort because the Williewops' umbusses, or automobiles, which resembled our kiddie-cars, travel less than three-eighths miles per month. The only casualty the motoring public suffers is that a driver starves to death occasionally if a trip is too long. Because of their slowness the Williewops are fitted with a constitution similar to that of a camel, and they can eat enough food to last for five days. This enables them to work a full day without the necessary four hours for a meal. No one worries about distant relatives because a person would die of old age before he





could get far enough away to be distant. This fact shows why it is unnecessary for the Williewops to have postoffices, which are great expenses to the government of today. They have no laws, because it would take too long to pass them. I could not help thinking about what a peaceful country these people had even though they didn't possess our inventions.

The king told me I could go about if I wished to, but he warned me to walk and talk slowly. This I did with much effort for three days, when I once again became faint with hunger. I had arrived one day after their meal day, so I knew I must wait one more day for food. The next day I ate with normal speed, but I noticed the Williewops had scarcely begun when I had finished.

By this time my muscles were very sore from having to move slowly, so I resolved to leave the land of the Williewops. I jumped up and ran, much to the comfort of my body, but much to the horror of the natives, who were frightened greatly. I had run only a quarter of a mile when I came to a harbor and found my canoe in which I immediately left the strange land behind me.

I was only out a short time when I heard the roar of many motors, and upon looking skyward, I saw the Graf Zeppelin. I waved frantically, and my efforts were rewarded when the huge ship settled near me and let down a rope ladder. This I grabbed, and I was in the control room in a few minutes. Dr. Eckener and the passengers greeted me, but when I told them my story, they shook their heads, and I heard one of them say something about Dr. Cook and the North Pole.

I arrived at home on July fourth, and was tendered a great reception by people who paraded and shot firecrackers, which surprised me very much because I had thought my homecoming was a secret.

## Standard Service

I run a gas station by the side of the road  
Where the racers of men go by;  
The men who are good and the men who are bad  
Must needs gasoline buy.  
I would not fight or fail to smile,  
But work with joyful glee;  
I run a gas station by the side of the road  
And toil for old John D.

I see from my place by the side of the road,  
By the side of the highway of tar,  
The men who race with the ardor of hope  
In their '22 Ford Car;  
But I turn not away from their smiles and their waves,  
I greet them merrily;  
Then they stop at my place by the side of the road  
And buy their gas from me.





THE  
COACH  
HIMSELF.

THAT FLASHY  
ENDING  
SURELY  
LOOKED NICE.



N. THUSIASM WAS  
RUNNING HIGH.

1929  
DEFEAT.



HOW IT  
LOOKED TO  
THE TEAM

CAP'N GEORGE  
SCHNEIDER WAS  
BACK IN THE  
GAME



BOTH TEAMS PLAYED GREAT BALL !!

LOOKS LIKE TH' LI'L OLE  
BEAR CUB'S GOING  
OVER TH' MOUNTAIN  
GUTERMUTE  
30

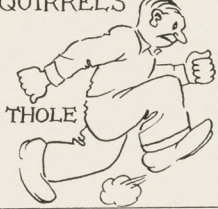
OGDEN





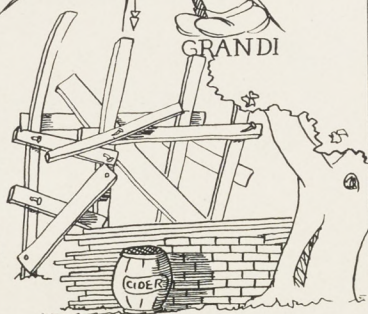
THE FELLOWS WHO WORKED ON THE FOOTBALL GROUNDS LOOKED LIKE A PACK OF INDIANS.

SEVERAL OF OUR STUDENTS HAVE BEEN MOLESTED BY THE SQUIRRELS



# CAMPUS CLATTER

THE SURVEYING CLASS SHOT SOME LINES AND ESTABLISHED POINTS!



IT LOOKED LIKE A MESS FOR A WHILE.



## THE DEAN

HIS DREAM COMES TRUE!!

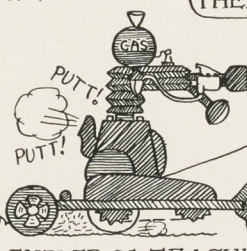


MAY IT SHINE BRIGHTER IN OUR NEW ENVIRONMENT



SOME OF DICK'S STUFF!

RUN A COUPLE MORE LAPS THEN GO ON IN.



ENZLER IS TEACHING THE LAWN MOWER TO RUN ITSELF.



GUTERMUTE



# CAMPUS CHARACTERS



DICK BUSSMAN.

SQUEE! HEEEEE!  
HEH! SCHURE!

MISS CARROL REINERS  
THE MAN OF A  
THOUSAND NOISES



MR. SHUHAW  
STRUCK THE  
HEAD ON THE  
NAIL WHEN HE  
SAID "IT'S GOOD  
TO BE HERE!!"

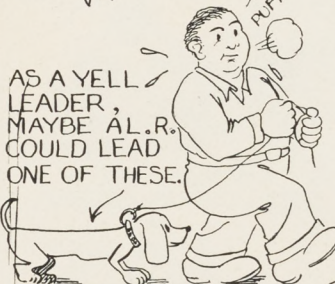


"BALDY" KARSTEN

OUR NEW  
JANITOR  
A PEARL  
ABOVE  
PRICE.



MURRAY



AS A YELL  
LEADER,  
MAYBE A.L.R.  
COULD LEAD  
ONE OF THESE.



THESE FELLOWS  
ARE ON EVERY CAMPUS



KENTON  
(HAIRY)  
LEEG  
CONTRACTS  
A COLD.



HUGH HAD A LOT  
OF FUN IN "LOTTA"



A GOOD  
SPORT  
TWEET  
TWEET

YOU GOTTA SHOW  
US!!



OUR LITTLE  
OLE-FASHION  
GIRL? -SIS  
BIXBY!



GUESS WHO?

WE'D LIKE  
TO SEE JENSEN  
WITH AN EAR  
OF CORN.

OUCH!



PARDON

MISS BECK'S  
OLD OFFICE.

THERE WAS NO DEPRESSION  
IN BUSINESS FOR THE M.D.'S  
AND GARAGES!



WHO SAID  
THIS IS AN  
EASY JOB?

GUERMUTE



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517 FOURTH STREET

MAY we wish you God speed and Success as you pass over the threshold of student days on to that unknown and uncharted path of Destiny. Of course, you have ideals and aspirations as to a career, the groundwork for which you have so commendably equipped yourself, whether your next stage is to be in the business world, a professional field or on toward higher education. In whatever may be your chosen pursuit, may success attend you is our wish.

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Santa Rosa Republican  
ESTABLISHED 1887  
EVENING ESTABLISHED 1907



